

"PREPARE FOR A RAINY DAY." DUNKERLEY & FRANKS' Umbrellas are all made on Fox's Celebrated ELASTIC FRAMES. They are unequalled for Quality, Durability, and Price.
7, SWAN STREET, NEW CROSS, MANCHESTER.

**HALLOWELL
AND
COMPANY,
GENERAL
WAREHOUSEMEN
AND
HOUSE
FURNISHERS,**

Dealers in Brass and
Iron Bedsteads,
Bedding, Mattresses
(Hair, Spring, and
Wool),
Blankets, Sheets,
Quilts,
Wringing & Sewing
Machines,
Carpets, Oilcloths,
Bairns, Cocos Mats
and Matting,
Perambulators, &c.

HALLOWELL & CO.,
62,
ALEXANDRA RD.
MOSS SIDE.



**F. J.
DARBYSHIRE,**
Wholesale & Retail
CONFECTIONER
**32,
OXFORD ROAD.**

**BRIDES' CAKES
TO ORDER.**

Manufacturer of
**VEAL AND
HAM PIES,
PORK PIES**
&c.

ENGRAVINGS & ELECTROTYPES FOR SALE,

At prices ranging from 1s. to 10s., in good condition, ready for printing. Small, medium size, and large engravings, comprising a great variety of subjects, suitable for Publishers, Advertisers, and Amateurs. Specimen of any subject required sent post free on application.

FACSIMILE OF SIGNATURE for 8s. An exact copy of any name guaranteed. These signatures being engraved in bold relief, are useful for Stamping Books, Circulars, and Documents, or Marking Linen, and made type-high for ordinary Letterpress Printing. Sent post free to any address on receipt of 86 stamps.
JULY, 1879.

J. Franklin Nash


75, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

ONE PENNY.
No. 207 Vol. IV.

CITY

ONE PENNY
31 Oct., 1879.

JACKDAW



TO BAZAARS.—Large Selection of SUITABLE ARTICLES;
liberal discount allowed.—OWEN'S Bazaar, 80, Deansgate.

TO CLUBS.—CHESS MEN, DRAUGHTS, DOMINOES,
PLAYING CARDS, PUFF and DART BOARDS; liberal discount allowed.—
OWEN'S, 80, Deansgate.

GO BANG, the popular game. 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 5s.;
Table Croquet, 5s., 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d.; Fish Ponds, amusing round game, 6s.,
7s. 6d.; Squalls, 5s., 6s. 6d., 10s. 6d.—OWEN'S, 80, Deansgate.

SWISS MUSICAL BOXES for 4s.; most popular airs;
large selection to choose from.—OWEN'S Bazaar, 80, Deansgate.

IRON AND GINCHONA TONIC,

Prepared from a first
class prescription,
compounded with
the purest drugs,
and in great repute
for invigorating and
strengthening the
nervous system.
1s. 1½d. per Bottle.

J. B. PAYNE,
63,
PICCADILLY.

**HIGH-CLASS
TAILORING.**
**GENTLEMEN'S
OWN CLOTH
MADE UP.**

Warehousemen and
Clerks may secure
best West End Style
and Fit at

LOW CHARGES.
Our productions
are identical with
those of the highest
class firms, whose
charges are nearly
double of ours.

BOYLE,
23, BRIDGE-ST.,
DEANSGATE.

**IF YOU ARE
BILIOUS,
TRY A BOX OF
BREADNER'S
FAMILY
ANTIBILIOUS
PILLS**

For all disorders of
the Liver, Stomach,
and Bowels, Indiges-
tion, &c., they are a
most valuable medi-
cine.

Prepared by
C. G. BREADNER,
DISPENSING
CHEMIST,
356,
**WATERLOO ROAD,
MANCHESTER.**

To be had from Jas.
Woolley, Sons, & Co.,
Market Street, Man-
chester, and all
Chemists.

ESTABLISHED
116 YEARS.

KENT'S CELEBRATED WATCHES.

CLOCKMAKER TO HER MAJESTY'S BOARD OF WORKS.
Gold Guards, Alberts, Kings, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, &c. Silver and Electro-Silver.

70,
DEANSGATE.

DOES YOUR WATCH STOP?

IF SO, TAKE IT TO

GENT, WATCHMAKER, GAYTHORN, MANCHESTER.

WATCHES CLEANED, 2s.

NEW MAINSPRING, 2s.

BEST WATCH GLASSES FITTED, 2d.

Hands, 3d. and 4d. each. All other Repairs at equally reasonable prices. Excellence of workmanship guaranteed.

GENTLEMEN'S SILVER WATCHES, £1.

LADIES' SILVER WATCHES, £1.

Warranted three years.

Old Gold and Silver Bought.

PICKUP'S GRAPE JUICE SALINE,

an agreeable, effervescent, and cooling Beverage, recommended by the Medical Profession for Biliousness, Headache, Sickness, Indigestion, and all Impurities of the Blood, Fevers, Excesses in either Eating or Drinking. Sold in 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. Bottles, of all Chemists. Prepared by R. L. PICKUP, Manchester

EDWIN WAUGH'S WORKS.

Price Threepence.

THE SIXTON'S STORY OF JOE'S ADVENTURE
IN ROCHDALE CHURCHYARD.

Price 9s. 6d., cloth.

RAMBLES AND REVERIES; a Miscellany of various
Original and Reprinted Pieces.

Fcap. 8vo., 1s.

OLD CRONIES; OR, WASSAIL AT A COUNTRY
INN. Containing new Songs, the humorous tales of
"Th' Wick Seck," "The Painter's Story," "The King
and the Volunteers," and other traits and sketches."Racy dialogue and genial humour, both characteris-
tic of the author, are conspicuous in this story."—*Man-
chester Examiner*."The tales, &c., are sure to be intensely popular."—*Leeds Mercury*.

Fcap. 8vo., 1s.

JANNOCK; OR, THE BOLD TRENCHERMAN.
Containing the incident of the Man who eat the Goose,
the Parson and the Wives, and an interesting account
of the daily life of the Rev. Robt. Walker."Humour, poetry, graceful description, and touches
of true pathos, are qualities always to be found in Mr.
Waugh's writings, and are especially conspicuous in
this."—*The Critic*."We can with confidence predict a treat in store for
all those who intend to peruse Jannock."—*Stockport
Advertiser*.

Fcap. 8vo., 1s.

A GREEN NOOK OF OLD ENGLAND; "An Odd
Angle of the Isle." A very interesting account of a visit
to the old town of Ipswich and its vicinity; the birth-
place of Constable, and other places of note in the
neighbourhood."His sympathy with nature is no less vivid in Suffolk
than in Lancashire."—*Manchester Examiner*.

Abel Heywood and Son, Manchester and London.

Just published, small folio, 15in. by 10in., handsomely
bound in cloth extra, bevelled. Price 12s. 6d.AN ARCHITECTURAL & GENERAL
DESCRIPTION OF THE
TOWN HALL, MANCHESTER,

Edited by

WILLIAM E. A. AXON, F.R.S.L., &c.

This vol. contains Plans of the Building; a North-
West View in Colours; Views of the Grand Staircase,
Court-yard, Great Hall, and other parts and details.
The Text contains a full, general, and Architectural
account of all parts of the Building; a Report of the
Banquet, Ball, Trades' Procession, and other inaugural
proceedings; a description of the City Plate, &c.; Bio-
graphical notices of Mr. WATERHOUSE and the MAYOR,
and a Sketch of the History of the Town.Manchester: ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 55 and 58,
Oldham Street.

NOW READY, price 7s. 6d.

PAPERS OF THE MANCHESTER
LITERARY CLUB. Volume Five.With Illustrations by Joseph Knight, George Hayes,
Ward Hays, J. Houghlin Hague, J. H. E. Farrington,
J. H. Davies, Christopher Blacklock, Walter Tomlinson,
Albert Nicholson, F. A. Winkfield, and George Evans;
an etching of Helton Castle, and portrait of Richard
Roberts, the inventor.

CONTENTS:

Do Quincey and Manchester. John Mortimer.
Bolton and its Free Library. Wm. E. A. Axon.
The Book of Job. Rev. W. A. O'Connor, B.A.
Working Folk and the Future of. Wm. Morris (author of
Art. *The Earthly Paradise*.)
A Lancashire Country Parson of
Last Century. Edward Kirk.
The Ancient Ballad. George Milner.
Old English Customs and Char-
acters, from the *Canterbury
Tales*. James Crompton.
Memorials of St. John's Church,
Deansgate. John Evans.
The Waste of Intellect as ex-
hibited by the Jews. Henry Franks.
John Ruskin: a Bibliographical
Biography. Wm. E. A. Axon.
Richard Roberts, the Inventor. W. H. Bailey.
Our Artists at the Manchester
Academy. Geoffrey Melbrook.
And other papers by Edwin Waugh, J. H. Nodal, Charles
Hadfield, J. Eglington Bailey, F.S.A.; William Lawson,
M. J. Lyons, William Hindshaw, A. Percival Graves,
G. W. Napier, H. H. Howarth, F.S.A.; R. C. Alcock,
W. H. J. Traice, George Evans, and Robert Langton.Published for the Club by ABEL HEYWOOD & SON,
Manchester and London.PAGE WOODCOCK'S
WIND PILLSGOOD for the cure of WIND ON THE STOMACH.
GOOD for the cure of INDIGESTION.
GOOD for the cure of SICK HEADACHE.
GOOD for the cure of HEARTBURN.
GOOD for the cure of BILIOUSNESS.
GOOD for the cure of LIVER COMPLAINT.
GOOD for the cure of ALL COMPLAINTS
arising from a disordered state of the
STOMACH, BOWELS, or LIVER.Sold by all Medicine Vendors, in boxes at 1s. 14d.,
2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each; or free for 14, 38, or 64
stamps, fromPAGE D. WOODCOCK,
CALVERT STREET, NORWICH.

GOOD HEALTH FOR ALL!!!

JAMES'S LIFE PILLS.

This great Household Medicine ranks amongst the
leading necessities of life.These famous Pills purify the Blood, and act most
powerfully, yet soothingly, on the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS,
and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigour to these
great Main Springs of Life. They are confidently
recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases
where the constitution, from whatever cause, has
become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully
efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all
ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE,
are unsurpassed.JAMES'S LIFE PILLS
Remove Freckles and Pimples, and are unequalled
for Beautifying and Refreshing the Skin. They never
fail to restore youthful colour and impart new life.
1s. 14d. a Box, at all Chemists.

WHOLESALE:

J. E. TOMLINSON & Co., 10, Shudehill.

UMBRELLAS.—Have you tried J.
MCMAULEY for Neatness and Durability? 65,
Thomas Street (one door from Oak Street), and 28, Dale
Street. All kinds of Umbrellas always on hand. Repairs
promptly attended to.THE LITERARY CLUB PAPERS,
VOLUME IV.(From the *Westminster Review*, January, 1879.)
There is a great deal of pleasant reading and much
information in the fourth volume of the Papers of the
Manchester Literary Club. Those who are fond of the
varied knowledge obtainable from essays of the kind
will find that the Manchester Literary Club can hold its
own with any similar institution for variety of topics
and merits of literary style. Mr. Holyoake's paper on
the Provincial Mind, and Mr. Axon's on the Catalogue
of the British Museum, are of special interest.

Price in cloth, 7s. 6d.

PAPERS OF THE MANCHESTER
LITERARY CLUB. Volume IV.With Illustrations from original drawings, by R. G.
Somerset, William Meredith, Christopher Blacklock,
Walter Tomlinson, and Elias Bancroft; Portrait of
Butterworth, the Mathematician; and Two Views of
Clayton Old Hall.

CONTENTS:

Lancashire Mathematicians. Morgan Brierley.
Tennyson's Palace of Art. Rev. W. A. O'Connor.
Six Half-Centuries of Epitaphs. R. M. Newton.
Baptismal Names in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Rev.
C. W. Bardeley.
Canon Parkinson. John Evans.
Geist. Henry Franks.
The Provincial Mind. George J. Holyoake.
Hamlet. Rev. W. A. O'Connor.
Armstrong and George Fox. Walter Tomlinson.
John Owens, the Founder of the College. Joseph C.
Lockhart.
On a Catalogue of the British Museum. W. E. A. Axon.
A Trip to Lewis. Arthur O'Neill.
Christmas in Wales. John Mortimer.
Dryden as Lyrist. George Milner.
And other papers by J. H. Nodal, William Lawson,
Charles Rowley, jun., Rev. R. H. Gibson, B.A., Charles
Hardwick, Abel Heywood, jun., Leonard D. Ardill,
Edward Kirk, M. J. Lyons, Edward Williams, William
Hindshaw, Alfred Owen Legge, and R. J. Udall.
ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, Manchester and London,
Publishers to the Club; and all Booksellers.

Price 6d., by Post 7d.

BEACONSFIELD: A Mock-heroic
POEM AND POLITICAL SATIRE.Abel Heywood and Son, 4, Catherine Street, London,
W.C., and 55 and 58, Oldham Street, Manchester.COMMERCIAL INSTRUCTION ROOMS,
60, PRINCESS STREET.TRANSLATION, Tuition, Schools,
Private Classes, of and in EUROPEAN AND
ASIATIC LANGUAGES (Chinese included), by
Monsr. K. ROUVEZ.

1S.—THE NEW POCKET—1S.

TIMEPIECE.

Size and Shape of an Ordinary Watch.
With new patent adjusting Swivel Ring, for attaching
to watch-guard.

One Shilling, post free 15 stamps.

THE FRENCH POCKET TIME

INDICATOR (patented in England and France),
100,000 of which were sold during the Exhibition, will
denote correct solar time. Same size and shape as a
watch costing ten guineas, serviceable metal case, steel
works, balanced action, enamelled dial, glass dome,
warranted for two years. Two securely packed for 28
stamps.—Obtainable only from the sole Agents, THE
ANGLO-FRENCH NOVELTY COMPANY, 118, Park
Street, Oxford Street, W.EMIGRATION.—HOMES IN
WESTERN TEXAS, United States. GOOD FARM
AND GRASS LANDS. Great inducements offered to all
classes of Emigrants. Farms for Rent at 2s. per acre,
and a Freehold Title given at the end of five years. Mild
and healthy climate. Maps and Pamphlets free.Agent for the "Gulfon," "White Star," "Dominion,"
and "National" Steamships to New York, Philadelphia,
Boston, and Canada. Passengers booked to Australia
and New Zealand, or forwarded to any part of the world
at low rates. Address or call on J. H. KENDALL,
107, MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER.LIVERPOOL SPARKLING BOTANIC
BEER. Non-intoxicating, Refreshing, and Clear.The above is an exquisite and palatable drink, specially
adapted for table use. As a beverage is calculated to
refresh, and is highly desirable. It is highly recom-
mended by the medical profession as an excellent tonic,
and one calculated to be a permanent benefit to parties
adopting its use.Sole Agents for Manchester—M'ALPINE & CO., 92,
Bury New Road, Strangeways.

PRICE 2d., POST FREE 2½d.

ABSTRACT of the Weights and
Measures Act, containing an explanatory chapter
and an epitome of the principal sections and schedules,
and a table of sections."The Act revolutionises so many matters connected
with trade, that this handy and cheap Abstract will be
heartily welcomed."—*Wigan Observer*.ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 55 and 58, Oldham Street,
Manchester, and 4, Catherine Street, Strand, London,
and all Booksellers.

WELL I AM SURPRISED

You, or any other person, should suffer so acutely from
any disease caused by that scourge, impure blood, when the
UNIVERSAL MAGIC PURIFYING DROPSare so justly acknowledged by all ranks of society to stand
unrivalled for effectually purifying the stream of life from all
latent disease, however stagnant, torpid, or impure it may be.
They give brilliancy to the eye; a rosy, healthy hue to the face; a
pearly whiteness to the teeth; a delightful fragrance to the breath;
sanctity to the step; a buoyancy to the spirit; an edge to the
appetite; a clear conception; pure blood; refreshing and exhilarat-
ing sleep to the debilitated system; in fact, they change the most
shattered frame into health, strength, and vigour; whilst the mental
and physical powers under their influence are so strengthened and
fortified that all difficulties and obstacles are triumphantly met and
conquered. They cure effectually Palpitation, Indigestion, Gravel,
Lumbago, Ulcers, Tumours, Scoury, boils, Blisters, Nodes on the
skin Bone, Sciatic, Eruptions, Ulcerated Throat, White Swellings,
Disseminated Joints, Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous Debility, Secondary
Symptoms, Old Sores, Piles, &c. Price 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 20s.
per Case. Prepared only by Messrs. WILKINSON and Co., at their
Wholesale Manufactory Depot, 3 and 4, Bakers' Hill, Sheffield, and
sold by Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the
world; or should the least difficulty occur, they will be forwarded
per return (carriage free) on receipt of the amount in stamps or post
order by the Proprietors. Established 1850.Upwards of Three Hundred Thousand Cases were sold last year,
which speak volumes in their favour. See the London and Pro-
vincial Papers for full list of Testimonials.Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors can be supplied by
the following Wholesale Houses with the Universal Magic Purifying
Drops:—Burton's, Burdicks, & Co., 18, Coleman Street, W.
Bathurst, Farrington Road, Newbury & Son, 37, Newgate Street;
Evans, Leech, & Co., 60, Bartholomew Close; Barclay & Son,
Farrington Street; Sanger & Son, 150, Oxford Street; Millard &
Sons, 45, Charterhouse Square; Lynch & Co., 171, Aldersgate
Street; W. Gunning & Co., 225, Camberwell Road; Howden & Son,
City Road; Export Agency Company, 65, Leadenhall Street,
London; W. G. Mather, 84, Corporation Street, Manchester;
Evans, Sons, & Co., 66, Hanover Street, Export Agency
Company, 65, Castle Street, Liverpool; Goodall, Backhouse,
& Co., Leeds; Richardson & Co., 10, Friar Lane, Leicester; Baileys,
Blackburn, & Co., Edinburgh; York, and Liverpool; Wyley & Co.,
Coventry; Backham, Smith, & Co., Magdalen Street, Norwich.

THE ARTIZAN'S YEAR BOOK

AND ENGINEER AND BUILDING TRADES' ALMANACK FOR 1880,

WILL BE ISSUED EARLY IN NOVEMBER.

Is the best work of its class ever offered to the public. It is compiled by the most experienced writers, and from the most scientific work of the age.
PRICE SIXPENCE.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 58, OLDHAM STREET, MANCHESTER, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

FOURTH SEASON.

AB'-O'TH'-YATE'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL,

ILLUSTRATED,

WILL BE PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER. PRICE SIXPENCE.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Encouraged by the great success of previous issues, the Editor (Mr. Ben Brierley) and the Publishers have decided to make their forthcoming Annual in all respects superior to its predecessors. The Annual will be printed on good paper, will consist of 80 demy 8vo. pages, bound in a characteristic wrapper, and will contain a selection of original seasonable tales, sketches, poems, and illustrations, contributed by a numerous staff.

To ensure insertion, Advertisements should be forwarded immediately. Terms on Application.

"Ben Brierley's Journal" Office, 56 and 58, Oldham Street, Manchester, October, 1879.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S TREASURY OF RECITATIONS, DIALOGUES, AND READINGS,

ADAPTED FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS, BANDS OF HOPE, SOCIETIES, AND HOME READING.

PRICE OF EACH NUMBER, ONE PENNY.

CONTENTS OF No. 1.

POEMS.—Steer, Father, Straight to Me—J. B. Robinson. Eyes and Nose—Cowper. The Poppy—Jane Taylor. The Uncommon Old Man. My First Grief—Mrs. Hemans. Father William's Old Age, and Why he Enjoyed it—Southey. There's a Good Time Coming—Mackay. My Father's at the Helm—Anon.
 PROSE READINGS.—The Ettrick Shepherd's Dog. Foundering of the Steamer "London" in the Bay of Biscay.
 DIALOGUE.—"White Lies;" for three girls.

CONTENTS OF No. 2.

POEMS.—The Countryman's Reply to the Invitation of a Recruiting Sergeant—Anon. Paddle Your Own Canoe—Anon. Trust in God and do the Right—Rev. Norman Macleod. The Grindstone—Edwin Waugh. My Mother—Ann Taylor. Who Made Them? The Shepherd Boy's Song—Bunyan.
 DIALOGUE.—The Way of Eternal Life, from Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

CONTENTS OF No. 3.

POEMS.—The Pebble and the Acorn—Miss Gould. The Sunday School—John Critchley Prince. The Shoemaker—H. F. G. Hodge and the Vicar—Anon. The Fakenham Ghost—Robert Bloomfield.
 PROSE READING.—The snowstorm—Wilson.
 DIALOGUE.—"Bear and Forbear;" for three boys.

CONTENTS OF No. 4.

POEMS.—Gleert—Hon. W. R. Spencer. Mercy—Shakespeare. Burial of Sir John Moore—Rev. C. Wolfe. The Giant—Miss Hawtrey. It is Not Always May—Longfellow. Work. The Wish. All's Well That Ends Well. The Dew-drop and the Stream. Calculation of Life—From the French.
 PROSE READING.—Never Too Late To Mend.
 DIALOGUE.—"Indigestion;" for two males.

CONTENTS OF No. 5.

POEMS.—The Lighthouse—Longfellow. Autumn—From the German. No One Will See Me How To Cure a Cough. Cheerfulness. Spare the Birds—Rev. G. W. Bethune, The Violet—Jane Taylor.
 PROSE READING.—Thou Shalt Not Steal—Dr. Macleod.
 DIALOGUE.—Old Pos, by Miss Edgeworth; for five persons.

CONTENTS OF No. 6.

POEMS.—The Cricket and the Butterfly—From the French. Wild Flowers—R. Nicol. The Winter Robin—Charlotte Smith. Be Kind. Immortality of the Soul—Addison. The Doctor and his Apprentice. Epitaph upon a Child—Herriek.
 PROSE READING.—Melting Moments.
 DIALOGUES.—What Shall I Do To Be Saved?—From "Pilgrim's Progress;" for four persons. A Delicate Proposal; for two persons.

The above Numbers can be had in two parts, price 6d. each, or bound in one Vol. price 1s.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, MANCHESTER AND LONDON.

CONTENTS OF No. 7.

POEMS.—The Homes of England—Mrs. Hemans. The Wasp and the Bee. The Sailor Boy's Farewell. The Lost Boy. Come and Go—R. S. Sharpe. To-day and To-morrow. To my Sister in Heaven. John Tompkins—Jane Taylor.
 PROSE READING.—Duty First.
 DIALOGUE.—Emigration—W. Darbyshire.

CONTENTS OF No. 8.

POEMS.—The Toy of the Giant's Child. One Good Turn Deserves Another. Some Verses to Snail. The Washing Day. Presence of Mind. A Fable—Emerson. The Dew-drop—Trench. A Parable. The Skylark—Wordsworth. Quarrelsome Friends.
 PROSE READING.—Civility Costs Nothing But Gains Much.
 DIALOGUE.—Where There's a Will There's a Way—From the French.

CONTENTS OF No. 9.

POEMS.—A Christmas Carol—John Byron. Ingratitude—Shakespeare. The Fir. Frost. Wimberry Will—Tom Kerzhaw. The Cold-water Boy. The Water Fowl—Bryant. The Workmen. The Watcher. Little Things. The Slave in the Dismal Swamp—Longfellow. Bubble Blowing.
 PROSE READING.—The Little Gasol Bird.
 DIALOGUE.—The Coming Men—J. H. Scalfie.

CONTENTS OF No. 10.

POEMS.—Evening Prayer—Coleridge. Work with a Will. Quaker's Meeting—A. Lover. The Wild Geese—Byron. Battle of Blenheim—Southey. I Remember—T. Hood. Come, Stand by my Knee.
 PROSE READING.—Fom Dohsen—By J. C. Lockhart.
 DIALOGUE.—Looking at Home; for three girls.

CONTENTS OF No. 11.

POEMS.—The Hare and Tortoise—Lloyd. The Inchcape Bell—Southey. The Nightingale and the Worm—Cowper. Nothing to do. The Royal Jester—Horace Smith. Some Marmite—Trench.
 PROSE READING.—One Niche the Highest—Ellen Burritt. An American Sam Weller.
 DIALOGUE.—On Wearing Rings; for three girls.

CONTENTS OF No. 12.

POEMS.—A Fact. The Angel's Whisper—Lover. The Spider—Jane Taylor. The Hare and Many Friends—Gay. We are Seven—Wordsworth. Yorkshire Angling.
 PROSE READING.—The Broken Fiddle: an Irish Story.
 DIALOGUE.—Nelly the Conqueror; for three girls.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

WEDDING CAKES

Forwarded to any Address. TEA, COFFEE, LUNCHEON, and DINNER ROOMS; Wine, Ale, Stout, Chops, Steaks, and Sandwiches. Breakfasts, Suppers, Silver Salvers, Stands, and Epaganes supplied.
I. MAYER, 105, OLDHAM STREET. N.B.—Bow Window.

4

THE CITY JACKDAW.

31 OCTOBER, 1870.

EXCHANGE STREET GALLERIES.

THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS NOW OPEN

From 10 till 4 Daily; Saturdays, 10 till 2.

ADMISSION (INCLUDING CATALOGUE) ONE SHILLING.

THOS. AGNEW & SONS.

Price Twenty-five Shillings, Cloth.

A COMPLETE READY RECKONER FOR COTTON WARPS. By SAMUEL TOWNSEND. Showing the number of Hanks in Warps of any length, from 1 to 1,000 yards; and for any number of Ends, from 1 to 6,000; with tables for all the different Counts that are made, from 4's single up to 300's single, or 400's two-fold, by which the weight of any description of Warp may be seen, from the number of Hanks it contains, in lbs. ozs. and drachms.
 "The fundamental regulation which determines the fineness of the thread in all Yarns, is derived from the number of Hanks (of 840 yards) to the pound avoirdupois, and it is always this number which denotes the Counts of Warp and Weft. When the number of Hanks can be seen at once, for any sort of Warp, a reference to these tables for the particular count will show the weight opposite the number of Hanks it contains. By this arrangement, every minute of detail is condensed within the compass of the work, and the extent to which it is carried out renders it serviceable to all the different branches of the trade."

SECOND EDITION.—Price Two Shillings, Cloth.

THE COTTON MANUFACTURER'S ASSISTANT; or the Art of Arranging Cotton Machinery to work the different sorts of Cotton, and how to perform the calculations connected with the Cotton Manufacture. By E. D. FOLEY. Contains, in addition to a vast amount of information on the Cotton Manufacture—How to alter the Lap to change from one number of Hanks to another; chapters on Pumps, on Steam Engines, on Management, on the Throstle Frame, on Leverage; an explanation of the different counts of the different reeds.

Published by ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 56 & 58, Oldham Street, Manchester; and 4, Catherine Street, Strand, London. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co., Stationers' Hall Court, London.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Wholesale London, Birmingham, Sheffield, and Foreign
**FANCY GOODS WAREHOUSEMEN,
 JOHN BOYD & CO.,**
 Have REMOVED from 17 & 19, Thomas Street, to New
 and More Extensive Premises, situated
MASON STREET, SWAN STREET,
 WHERE AN EARLY VISIT IS SOLICITED.



OPAL,
 GLASS, WOOD,
 CHINA,
 BRASS, AND ZINC
 Letters,
 Supplied by
BROADHEAD & CO.,
 116, London Rd.
 AND
 43, MARKET ST.

T. STENSBY, GUN AND PISTOL MAKER,

11, HANGING DITCH.

Established 1810.

Established 1810.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.

GOODALL'S WORLD-RENOWNED HOUSEHOLD SPECIALITIES.

A SINGLE TRIAL SOLICITED.

GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.



The cheapest because the best, and indispensable to every household, and an inestimable boon to housewives. Makes delicious Puddings without eggs, Pastry without butter, and beautiful light bread without yeast.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists, etc., in 1d. Packets; 6d., 1s. 2d., and 5s. Tins.

PREPARED BY

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & CO., LEEDS.

GOODALL'S YORKSHIRE RELISH.



This cheap and excellent Sauce makes the plainest viands palatable, and the daintiest dishes more delicious. To Chops, Steaks, Fish, etc., it is incomparable.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists, etc., in Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

PREPARED BY

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & CO., LEEDS.

GOODALL'S QUININE WINE.



The best and cheapest, and most agreeable Tonic yet introduced. The best remedy known for Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, etc., etc. Restores delicate invalids to strength and vigour.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, etc., at 1s., 1s. 1d., 2s., and 2s. 6d. each Bottle.

PREPARED BY

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & CO., LEEDS.

GOODALL'S CUSTARD POWDER.

For making delicious Custards without eggs, in less time and at half the price. Unequalled for the purposes intended. Will give the utmost satisfaction if the instructions given are implicitly followed. The proprietors entertain the greatest confidence in the article, and can recommend it to housekeepers generally, as a useful agent in the preparation of a good Custard. Give it a trial. Sold in Boxes, 6d. and 1s. each, by Grocers, Chemists, Italian Warehousemen, etc.

PREPARED BY GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & CO., WHITE HORSE STREET LEEDS.

JOHN ASHWORTH & CO.,

Wholesale Jewellers, Clock and Watch Manufacturers, and Importers.

New Premises Corner of High Street, and Thomas Street,
 Shudehill, Manchester.

Dining and Drawing Room Clocks and Bronzes, &c.; Electro-plated Tea and Coffee Services, Cruets, Forks, Spoons, &c.; Gold and Silver Watches, 9, 15, and 18-carat Hall-marked Alberts; and a General Stock to suit the requirements of the Trade.

JAPANESE CURTAINS.

L. SMITH & CO. have just Purchased a Large Lot of these Articles at very Low Prices, and are now Offering them at 2/3, 3/3, 4/4, 6/4, 7/4, 8/4, 2/4, 14/4, & 80/- per pair.—6, JOHN DALTON STREET, MANCHESTER.

THE CITY JACKDAW:

A Humorous and Satirical Journal.

VOL. IV.—No. 207.

MANCHESTER: FRIDAY, 31 OCTOBER, 1879.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

AN ABRIDGMENT OF

"GREGSON'S FRAGMENTS OF LANCASHIRE."

III.

ON the forfeiture of the Earl of Ferrers, and other barons, for their rebellion against the Crown in the 29th year of King Henry the Third (1245), that monarch gave all the lands belonging to him, and also all those which belonged to Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, and to John de Monmouth, to his younger son, Edmund Plantagenet, who was surnamed Crouchback, who was born in the same year. In 1253, Pope Innocent the Fourth invested Edmund with the kingdom of Sicily and Apulia. Soon afterwards he was made Earl of Chester, and on the defeat of Simon de Montfort and his adherents at the battle of Evesham, he was appointed Earl of Leicester, October 25th, 1265. His father also gave him the castle of Derby, with all its appurtenances, and all goods and chattels of Robert, Earl of Ferrers; and he also granted him the custody of the castle of Kaermerden and Cardigan, and the Isle of Lundy. Thinking this not sufficient, he conferred upon him the castle of Sherborne, in Dorsetshire; the castle of Kenilworth, in Warwickshire, with all lands thereto belonging, and by letters patent dated at Lincoln, October 22nd, conveyed to him and his lawful heirs in full sovereignty, the Honor, Earldom, castle, and town of Lancaster, to which, by forfeiture of the Earl of Ferrers, the Honor of Tutbury was also annexed. (The Earls of Ferrers, who came over with the Conqueror, had been lords of Tutbury from that time, viz., almost exactly two hundred years.) Edmund Crouchback likewise obtained the cow-pastures and forests of Wiersdale, Lownesdale, and Newcastle-under-Lyne, with the manor, forest, and castle of Pickering; the manor of Scaleby, the village of Gomecester (Godmanchester), and the rents of the town of Huntingdon. His first wife was the daughter and heiress of the Earl of Albemarle, and his second wife was Blanch of Artois, of the royal family of France. He also possessed all the lands which Simon de Montfort held of the barony of John le Viscount in the county of Northumberland, and likewise held the stewardship of England. To these immense possessions must be added the rich inheritance of Aveline, daughter of William, Earl of Albemarle. The King gave him the discharge of a debt due to the Crown of £1767. 4s. 5d., which was owing by John de Monmouth, and for which the castle and Honor of Monmouth was liable. Earl Edmund went to the Holy Land, but returned in his father's lifetime, in 1272. In the 3rd year of Edward the First (1275) he had a grant of Chartley Castle in Staffordshire. In the 7th year of Edward the First he had a grant from the King of Wirksworth and Esburn, with the wapentake of Wirksworth in fee, to hold by service of two knights' fees, in exchange for the castles of Kaermerden and Cardigan, and the same year he obtained the title of Earl of Champaigne. In that year he was also in the expedition to Scotland. In 1284 he procured from his mother, Queen Eleanor, the houses, garden, place, and rents purchased by her from the provosts and canons of Montjoy in the suburbs of London, lately belonging to and built by Peter de Savoy, who was her uncle; and in the 15th year of Edward the First he obtained a grant of divers liberties as Earl of Chester, also free chase in the chase of Wisely and Wimberghoff, with a further confirmation of the Honour of Monmouth, with the castles of Grosmond, Skenfreith, and Blanch, and all his other lands. In 1292-3 he had a grant to make his house into a castle, which he called the *Savoy*, and which was situated in the parish of Saint Clement Danes in Middlesex. He founded an abbey for the nuns of the order of Santa Clara, in the Minories at London. Edmund Crouchback was the chief butler of the Grey Friars' house at Amounderness, Lancashire. He went to France with the Earl

of Lincoln and laid siege to Bordeaux, but after a few skirmishes there he proceeded to Langdon, where he fell sick and died in 1296. He ordered that his body should not be buried until all his debts were paid. His body was afterwards carried to London and buried in Westminster Abbey.

The vast possessions of Edmund Crouchback laid the foundation of the future greatness of the House of Lancaster, the power and influence of which advanced to such an extent in the person of the next earl, by the acquisition of the Lacy estates, as to completely overawe the throne, and to enable Henry Bolingbroke, in after years, to become too powerful for a subject, and to depose King Richard the Second, and mount the throne of England. To Earl Edmund's almost unlimited possessions is, therefore, to be ascribed the origin of those great contentions for the succession between the Houses of York and Lancaster, called the Wars of the Roses, in which so many battles of the most sanguinary nature were fought, and so many of the nobles and barons of the succeeding ages lost their lives, with almost an incalculable number of English subjects.

Earl Edmund had three sons and a daughter by his second wife, Blanch, daughter of Robert of Artois, third son of Louis the Eighth of France and widow of Henry, King of Navarre, Earl of Champaigne and Bry. His two elder sons, Thomas and Henry, both succeeded to his earldom, and his youngest son, John, died without issue, in France. His daughter became possessed of Duffield and vast estates in Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Northamptonshire, and Leicestershire, viz.: the manors of Tripton and Duffield, the manor of Hertindon with Crowdecote, the whole forest of Duffield and all the members of the manors there, the advowson of the church of Duffield, the manor of Raundes and its members in the county of Northampton, the advowson of the churches of Wolnaston and Tantal in Staffordshire, and Thorpe Edmoro in Leicestershire. The arms of Earl Edmund Crouchback were—*gules, 3 lions; pass. guard. or, over all a label of France of five points.* Achievements, by his first wife (Albemarle), *arg., a chief gules*; by his second wife (Artois), *azure, 3 fleurs-de-lis, or, in 2 and 1, being the arms of France.*

Thomas Plantagenet, eldest son of Edmund Crouchback, succeeded his father as Earl of Lancaster, Leicester, and Derby, and, in right of his wife, Alice, daughter of Earl Henry Lacy, was also Earl of Lincoln. Earl Henry Lacy had surrendered all his lands into the hands of the King (A.D. 1294), but he had them restored for his life, and for the purpose of afterwards settling them on his daughter, Alice, who at nine years of age was betrothed to Earl Thomas of Lancaster. These lands were twenty-five manors in Yorkshire, eighteen in Lancashire, one in Leicestershire, and twelve in Northamptonshire, besides his own immediate estates, for upon his father's death he was considered of full age, and had the living of all his lands given him on doing homage, 26th Edward the First (1297-8).

Earl Henry Lacy died February 5th, 1310, aged 60 years, and upon his deathbed he charged his son-in-law, Earl Thomas, to maintain to the utmost his quarrel with Piers de Gaveston, the great favourite of Edward the Second. The Earl of Warwick, joining the Earl of Lancaster, they took Piers de Gaveston and caused him to be put to death (June 29th, 1312). A great breach was thus created between the King and the Earl of Lancaster, which at length terminated in open rebellion.

Notwithstanding the many royal favours he had received previously, in the first year of King Edward the Second (1307-8), Earl Thomas had a grant of the Earldom of Leicester and the Seneschalcy, with the same powers Simon de Montfort had formerly enjoyed. After the death of his father-in-law, Earl Henry Lacy, in 1312, he had the living of the castle of Denbigh, and all the other lands of his inheritance. In the 9th year of Edward the Second (1315-16), he obtained license to make a castle of his house at Dunstanburgh, in Northumberland, and to establish free warren, markets, and fairs over all his extensive estates. These great privileges

BOTHAM'S WORM CAKES

(Manufactured by Levenahulme.) are universally admitted to be the best and most palatable, and the only preparation to be relied on either for children or adults. 1d each—7 for 6d.—and 1s. canisters—of all Chemists throughout the world.

and powers are stated in the *Rotulorum Chartarum*. Earl Thomas gave to the monks of Whalley, Toxteth Park, and various other places. He was almost idolised by the monks. He was the eleventh baron of Halton in right of his wife.

(To be continued.)

SKETCHES BY JINGO.

XVI.—HE WOULD A-WOOING GO.

IT was winter, and we gathered around the fire in the parlour of the "Dancing Demon," enjoying that sweet repose which is such a glorious attribute of that individual known as the honest working man, who, after the day's toil is ended, can sit smoking the pipe of contentment by the warm fireside. That night we had assembled in solemn conclave to take into consideration the best means to be adopted for the punishment of a certain gay Lothario of the village who had had the audacity to blight the hopes of one of our number by beguiling from him the affection of his lady-love, by name Anne Maria Jemima Jane, and who was employed as general servant in the small establishment of J. Binks, Esq., of "The Willows," Trotter's Road, E. Beau Sweetman, for such was the name our intended victim was known by in the village, boasted that he was the most fascinating lady-killer for miles around, and it was no uncommon thing to see him parading through the village with a girl on either arm, a self-satisfied grin stretching across his countenance which seemed to say: "See how happy I am, ye village clowns!" We had, at various times, played several harmless tricks upon our innocent victim; oftener still we had set traps of all descriptions at stated periods, but none of them had proved sufficient to cause him to leave our girls alone. If truth must be told, we rather looked upon the girls of our parish as our own property, and had destined them to resign over our future homes—when we should do them the inestimable honour (?) of asking them to be our life-long partners. No matter what Miss Lydia Becker, or any of those strong-minded ladies who so energetically advocate "Women's Rights" (whatever they may be) say, we lords of creation confer on the ladies whom we seek in marriage, an honour which, I am sorry to say, they don't always fully appreciate. We men, as is well known, give up our liberty, to a certain extent; we forsake our boon companions for the sake of our wives, and if women give up a loving mother and sisters, who weep over her as she bids them a lingering farewell, for an uncertain future to be spent in the perpetual society of one whose protestations of love are his only guarantees, and who will, one day, come to regard her loving attentions as a matter of course, can this be compared to the loss of freedom of action a man sustains by marriage, when, instead of walking through life with nothing to trouble him beyond his little love affairs, *et cetera*, he is forced to nurse fractious babies, to become learned in the mysteries of "teething," and to meekly endure the agony of having the hair pulled in handfuls from the tenderest part of his temples by two small chubby hands which belong to the tyrant—baby? I pause for a reply. To return. One of our village, as I have said, had been most cruelly jilted by the perfidious servant-girl. To his grief he knew that, in the words of Shakespeare—slightly altered—

"Women are deceivers ever,
In one thing, constant never."

To-night, as I have said, we were determined to punish the Beau in a manner he little dreamed of, and which should be the means of proving to him how dangerous is "the green-eyed monster" when thoroughly aroused from its slumbers. Some of the boys were for decoying the Beau to a well-known pond in the neighbourhood, and giving him, when there, a good ducking; others were for tarring him, and so on. After some animated discussion it was decided to write the following letter to the Beau, purporting to come from the servant girl, and requesting the Beau to meet her at a certain place therein named:—

"DEAR BEAU,—I write these few lines to you hoppin you are in good health, as it leaves me at present—thank heaven! Will you please be at the — Bridge at eight o'clock to-night, as I have summat particular to say to you, dear Beau. Be dressed in black cloth, a tall hat, and an ivory-handled walking-stick, which you must twirl three times as you pass from end to end of the — Bridge. So no more at present, from your loving
"ANNE MARIA JEMIMA JANE SMOGGLES."

"N.B.—Don't fail me, or I shall break my poor heart."

Quite a round of applause greeted the conception of the epistle, and it

was with feelings of pride and gratification that we addressed and posted it to our unsuspecting victim, who would receive it early next morning. Billy Bincks, the discarded lover, grinned maliciously as he fondly dwelt upon the fun in store for the following night, and he smiled complacently as he contemplated the discomfiture of the faithless Jemima who had ignored his honest love for the deceitful vows and protestations of Beau Sweetman. The next night we repaired stealthily to the place where we knew that Beau Sweetman would be awaiting the arrival of Jemima Jane. There he was, to be sure, hat and all complete, and the ivory-handled stick gently twirling in the night air as he paced to and fro the whole length of the bridge, to the evident wonder of a small crowd of ragged urchins, who appeared to derive amusement from the rather unusual appearance of a dandy strutting majestically backwards and forwards. An hour passed, and still Jemima came not. "Dash'd funny," muttered the Beau, as he gazed for at least the twentieth time in the direction in which the girl should have come. "She told me in her letter," continued the now rather impatient Beau, "to be here punctually at eight o'clock, and here have I been a perambulating this ere bridge like a fool for upwards of an hour and a half," consulting, as he spoke, a cheap watch which he slowly produced from the pocket of his seven-and-sixpenny waistcoat. He was in the act of replacing his watch in its resting place when a large sod, thrown by wicked Billy Bincks, hit the Beau a terrific blow on the top of his head,

"Near the place where the wool ought to grow!"

knocking his tall hat over his beetle brows, shutting out the precious light of day from his eyes, and damaging the general aspect of the poor deluded Beau. He swore dreadfully, and was upon the point of leaving the (to him) ill-fated place, if not a sadder yet a wiser man, when another lump of clayey sod, by some occult means not at present quite clear to the rather clouded faculties of the wretched Beau, fell with wonderful precision of aim between the pure white teeth of the unfortunate young man, who now gazed in every direction in the vain hope of seeing one or other of his relentless assailants. Suddenly a combination of fierce yells rent the air, and guess the rage of the Beau, when he was immediately surrounded by "our boys," who began to hustle him in a manner not quite compatible with his usual comfortable state of mind and body. To make matters worse some wickedly-disposed person began to raise a cry of "A thief! a thief! police! police!" and so terrified was the now half-demented Beau that, instead of standing his ground and indignantly refuting the false accusation as became an honest and a true-born Englishman, strengthened the suspicions of the gathering crowd by turning tail and flying like a hunted deer along the country road which lead in the direction of his home. Such an uproar! Some took up the cry of "Stop thief." Billy Bincks shrieking that the rascal had "a taken his girl away, and he would have revenge," &c. A new element of interest was added to the exciting scene by a couple of policemen joining in the man pursuit, until panting for breath, and utterly exhausted the Beau fell upon the ground, and so eager were the first two or three of the more advanced portion of the crowd to catch him, that when he unexpectedly fell they rolled over him, and almost pressed out the little remaining life left in their now defenceless victim. The game ended, the boys sneaked away, and left the Beau to get out of the clutches of his enemies as best he could. An explanation of matters took place between the Beau and the police, who, having had the palm of their right hand crossed by a little silver and gold in the good old gipsy fashion were inclined to forego the "case," which the local police would have undoubtedly got up against Beau Sweetman. Billy Bincks had his revenge, and so was happy. We boys of the "Demon" were content to see the honour of one of our number vindicated, and so were not in the humour to cavil at his joy. The Beau knew not for a considerable time who was the chief instigator of the outrage upon his sacred person. One of the boys told him, and then a splendid hand-to-hand encounter took place, the end being, as we had all foreseen, four black eyes, and blood flowing from a couple of damaged probosces. The following day, the Beau and Billy Bincks walked through the village with any amount of sticking plaster upon their very expressive countenances.

THE REASON WHY.

[FOR MR. J. W. W.—WITH THE "JACKDAW'S" COMPLIMENTS.]

WE don't want to fight, for, by Jingo, if we do,
We all shall lose our seats, and our chance of good pots, too;
So we'll hold what we have got, and let the country go to pot,
For the Rads. shall have the chance of altering our lot.

COUPON DINNERS.

FOUR COURSES, 1s., at the ALBERT RESTAURANT, ALBERT BRIDGE. Dinners à la Carte throughout the day. Soup, 6d.; Entrées or Joints, 6d. and 10d.; Chop or Steak, 10d.; Teas, 5d. J. CAVARNA, General Caterer.

WOMEN ON SCHOOL BOARDS.

[FROM "MODERN THOUGHTS."]

THE School Board is the only public office of trust and importance to which women are elected (distinguishing election from appointment, for women have often been appointed by the Crown to offices of trust). When the Education Act was passed they were expressly invited to come forward. In the first London election two ladies were elected, one of them, Miss Garrett, having obtained more votes than any other candidate. In the second election two other ladies came forward, Miss Cowell and Miss Chessar. In the third election four ladies were returned. This number (four women to forty-six men) is still felt to be insufficient to accomplish the many specially feminine duties falling to their share, and we are glad to hear that not only do these ladies intend to seek re-election, but that Chelsea, Lambeth, and Tower Hamlets are also likely to do themselves the honour of electing ladies. London is not the only city which has gladly welcomed women candidates. Manchester elected Miss Becker three times. Brighton returned Miss Ricketts at the head of the poll; Bath in 1870 elected two ladies. Birmingham, Huddersfield, Oxford, Exeter, all followed this example. In Scotland a very large number of ladies were elected, and in subsequent elections many other towns and small country districts have raised women to this position of trust. Nor has this confidence been misplaced. They have shown themselves fully the equals of men in their business capacity, and their superiors in philanthropic schemes. Mrs. Buckton, in Leeds, organised a system of hygienic instruction by which poor women and girls have greatly benefited, and has introduced among other reforms flower culture exhibitions among the children. It was owing to Miss Chessar's efforts that swimming, a most useful physical exercise, was introduced into girls' schools. Other ladies have given their attention to the development of the Kindergarten system, others to the improvement of elementary needlework, others to practical instruction in cooking. The future artisan homes of England will be brighter, neater, and healthier for the indefatigable efforts of this devoted band of labourers.

THE DISSOLUTION.

ALWAYS speak with proper diffidence about Cabinet Councils, but I think there can be little doubt that at the meeting held yesterday the subject of an early dissolution was discussed. I arrive at this conclusion from a knowledge of the fact that Lord Salisbury returned from Manchester with a strong conviction that things are not nearly so bad as the conscience of Ministers and the reports of their agents in the country represent them to be. It is quite a new sensation for the Marquis of Salisbury to be raised on men's shoulders and carried through a tumultuous crowd. It is wickedly whispered that this striking episode of the Manchester meeting was, like everything else in connection with the demonstration, laboriously and carefully arranged. The men who were thus to hoist the petard of Toryism were selected on the special grounds of sobriety, respectability, and physical strength. The time at which they were to seize the Marquis, the place where the seizure was to take place, and the precise distance he was to be borne, were all arranged beforehand, just as when the cue is given for *Le Roi Carotte* to be borne off the stage he is lifted up and carried away to the inspiring strains of the orchestral band.

Whether the Marquis of Salisbury was in the secret or not does not appear. It is probable that he knew nothing of it, and has but a vague knowledge of the enormous machinery put in force to bring together the great crowd that assembled at the Pomona Gardens last Saturday. To his ingenious mind it appeared a great multitude voluntarily drawn together to testify to their belief in Her Majesty's Ministers, and more particularly in their foreign policy. For a man of Lord Salisbury's cold and cynical temperament, he was really moved by the enthusiasm of the crowd. Its fervour temporarily froze the snow of his nature; and he honestly believes, with a surprised conviction, that the country really is as much with Lord Beaconsfield to-day as it was with Mr. Disraeli in 1874. Hence he would have the die cast forthwith, and the greatly-feared issue tried without further delay. He argues, not without apparent reason, that matters are not likely to be any better for the Ministry in the spring than they are at the present time. Cetewayo is a prisoner, the new revolt in Afghanistan has been stamped out, and the pending war with Burmah is as yet postponed. No one can say what a day may bring forth, and it is only too certain what the produce of the next few months will be. The

entry of British troops into Cabul is only the beginning of the fresh difficulties that will arise in connection with the settlement of the country; the end of the war in Zululand is only the beginning of troubles with the colonists at the Cape, who will certainly refuse to pay their score, and who are already fretfully discussing the arrangements of Sir Garnet Wolseley; King Theebaw will do something that will compel retribution; and, even at the end of five years' pursuit of a spirited foreign policy, there are several quarters of the world where an entirely new war may be arranged. Meanwhile the revenue returns continue to show a falling off, and no possible juggle will enable Sir Stafford Northcote, in dealing with the Budget next spring, to avoid the necessity of fresh taxation.—*Liverpool Argus* London Letter, October 25th.

EDITORS.

WHAT, must I always hear and not reply?
Must read the comment on the news I buy?
Must I be tutored, day, week, month, and year,
By Levy, Johnson, Yates, or Labouchere?
Or, when with ready, flippant, furtive pen
The *World* instructs its women, and its men,
Must I be patient with the tale it tells,
And gulp the fictions which it shreds and sells?
Must I be silent, when a friendly puff
Finds loftiest genius in the sorriest stuff?
Or must I, if I judge of fact or deed,
Abjure the Pope, and make the *Times* my creed?
Shall I endure, nor find out my redress,
The stilted nonsense of the *London Press*?
(Year after year the noisy mischief grows,
From dawn to dark its penny trumpet blows,
Scolds, threatens, flatters, hides or strains the facts,
Boldly defames, or secretly detracts;
And screaming out the passion of the hour
Deafens one's ears with fifty-donkey power.)
Shall I not visit with my angriest rhymes
The sharper and the bully of the times,
Wade daily through the columns that he prints,
The lies he utters, and the lies he hints;
Nor warn, with all the skill I can employ,
The silly dotterel from the smug decoy?

J. E. T. ROGERS.

COST OF LIVING LESS THAN SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

[FROM "HOUSE AND HOME."]

A WRITER in the *Leisure Hour* says that there is now a current notion among consumers that everything is dearer than it used to be, and this is made the excuse for spending at a higher rate, and for pleading that an income of £700 or £800 is required to maintain the same scale of living for which £500 formerly sufficed. No idea can be more unfounded. Bread is untaxed, and could be sold at a living profit to a man who earns 6s. a day at half the price formerly paid by his predecessor, who, for more skilled work, was paid 2s. 6d. Better tea is sold at 2s. than at the beginning of the century cost 7s. Coffee was 2s. 6d. that is excelled in quality by that at present price of 1s. 6d. Sanded sugar was 10d.; pure sugar is now 4d. Salt, that is now free, paid a duty of 20s. per bushel. The daily newspaper, about a fourth of the present size, and an eighth—if that can be measured—of the current quality, cost 7d., while each advertisement was taxed 2s. 6d. A better hat is now worn at 12s. than was formerly supplied at 25s. Literature, periodical and standard, once so expensive, is now so cheap that it costs less to buy a new copy of a book or pamphlet than to buy the old. The aged can remember when the *Waverley Novel* cost 31s. 6d., and was hired out to read at 1s. per volume for twelve hours. It is now retailed, with all the notes, at 3d. Let "the girl of the period" ask her grandmother what, sixty years ago, straw hats "came to." At a Queen's assembly, the best-dressed lady appeared in a cotton print that a hop-picker now would scorn to wear on Sunday. Leather was taxed, and we have the benefit of the remission in boots and shoes, of far better make, at a lower figure. All articles of clothing—even of ornament—are made greatly more accessible to every purse. Soap was taxed, bricks, tiles, slates, timber, glass. Wine is little more than half its former price. In fact, with the exception of beef, mutton, butter, and cheese, the whole cost of living is, *ceteris paribus*—that is, in reference to the same necessary commodities—very much less in the year 1879 than it was in 1801.

BROOK'S DANDELION COFFEE

is the best. Recommended by Dr. Hassall, M.D. From all Manchester Grocers & Chemists. Wholesale: Goodell, Buckhouse, & Co., Leeds; Glover, Son, & Co., Bradford; and the Makers, Brook & Co., 76, Hanover-st., Manchester.

JACKDAW

85, MARKET STREET, 85.

KENNETH'S
PRESENTS

FOR
Weddings, Birthdays,
ETC., ETC.



TOWN HALL CARILLONS FOR ENSUING WEEK.

At 3, 6, 9, and 12 o'clock.

Friday,	Oct. 31.	—Hanoover, or 104th Psalm.
Saturday,	Nov. 1.	—Rule Britannia.
Sunday,	" 2.	—Adeste Fidelis.
Monday,	" 3.	—Auld Lang Syne.
Tuesday,	" 4.	—Drink to me only.
Wednesday,	" 5.	—Annie Laurie.
Thursday,	" 6.	—The Banks of Allan Water.

CURRENT AMUSEMENTS.

Theatre Royal.—*The Lancashire Witches*.
 Prince's Theatre.—*Scandal*, and *Nell Gwynne*.
 " Monday.—*H.M.S. Pinafore*.
 Queen's Theatre.—*The Black Flag*.
 Free Trade Hall.—Saturday and Monday.—Buxton Pavilion Orchestra.
 " Thursday.—Charles Halle's Concert.
 " Assembly Room. Herr Dobler.
 Gaiety.—Variety Entertainment.
 The Folly.—Variety Entertainment.
 Keith's Circus, Quay Street. Saturday.
 Cooke's Circus, Chepstow Street.—Zulu War.
 Belie Vue.—Zoological Gardens. The Afghan War.
 Royal Institution.—Exhibition of Paintings.
 " Sunday Afternoon.—Free Exhibition.
 Agnew's Exhibition of Water-Colour Drawings.

CAWS OF THE WEEK.

SHOUTING, yelling, hooting, and drinking, were the elements of the Conservative demonstration, which would not hear even their vaunted orators speak, but compelled them to retire from the platform half-choked with the clouds of tobacco smoke, and half-deafened by the zealous shouts of their friends. On the contrary, the Liberal meeting, notwithstanding its superior numerical strength, was, perhaps, the most orderly gathering ever seen in the annals of political agitation. And yet the Liberals are taunted by their opponents as wanting organisation!

One word to the "hoary-headed politicians" of twenty summers whose shouts tended so much to disturb the demonstration of the 18th, and whose arms are tossed about with the vigour of a child's toy harlequin when the string is pulled—all your youthful shouts, all your war songs, all your billiards and whist, bad beer and cheap cigars at the Conservative Club, will not put one vote into the great ballot box of 1880, which will decide the fate of an incapable Government, and make Toryism a thing of the past.

The iron trade is looking up. Is it in consequence of the number of swords and Victoria crosses which are so freely distributed just now? Of course soldiers are not allowed to vote, but they have friends and relations who can vote, you know.

THERE are many kinds of good news, but Lord Salisbury's "glad tidings of great joy" at the prospect of a general European war, which would turn the whole Christian continent into nothing less than a shamble, is one of those pieces of "good news" which we confess we cannot understand.

MR. BRIGHT's speech was a splendid oration, and we can quite understand the annoyance felt by some parties at the "jugglery," "thimble rigging," "criminals," &c. But what other words could the speaker use? there are none other in the dictionary which so well fit the occasion. If they don't like them, they shouldn't deserve them.

THE coal trade is not flourishing. We know of one large coal merchant in Great Clowes Street, who has a considerable number of second-hand coal carts to dispose of cheap.

It is said that a well-known fruiterer and knight of the gun, not far from Victoria Street, is a capital hand at giving a joke, but a poor hand at taking one—perhaps this is a "hoax."

FROM a programme which came to hand two days ago, we conclude that the opening performance of the season was given by the Athenæum Dramatic Society, on the evening of Thursday, the 23rd instant. No doubt the entertainment was a most enjoyable one, and we should have been glad to express our candid opinion had the customary courtesies been extended to us. It would be unpardonable on our part to refer to matters about which we are quite in the dark.

HER DOBLER is again in Manchester. His amusing deceptions, so beautifully practised, need only to be witnessed. "Old and Young," as he practises, are lessons easily learned, and wise men might practise upon them.

It is suggested that one reason why so many marriages turn out unhappily is because the bridegroom is never the "best man" at the wedding.

THE TREES IN OPEN PLACES.

THE Council on Wednesday passed a resolution turning the care of the trees in open places into the hands of the Parks Committee. This resolution is a consequence of the information that the trees in Plymouth Grove are dying. Would that the committee would now take up the question of playgrounds planted with trees, which we adverted to some weeks ago. In Liverpool this matter is being gone into with earnest, and the example of London is beyond all praise. Who can approach this murky city, from east, west, north, or south, without feeling the depression arising from a laden atmosphere, and now that the churchyards are disused, and that labour is cheap, why not create half a dozen places like Ardwick Green at once? The cost would be very trifling, and the gain considerable, as well for the appearance of the town as for the health of the inhabitants. However, the trees in Plymouth Grove have now become sickly—why should there not be as much attention to the sickly human beings who are dying for want of the fresh air and pleasant associations to be had from trees? This improvement is more important than any now before the Council, and as yet there does not appear a single champion of the cause. Do the Councillors dislike trees, or do they think children and young people indifferent to them? Whatever the cause, the fact remains that for beauty, for usefulness, trees cannot be excelled, and the men or the committee who succeed in placing them in every open space in the city will become the benefactors of their race.

THE SALVATION ARMY AGAIN.

CAPTAIN MAYCOCK, the Salvation Army leader, has been released from Warwick Gaol, where he was incarcerated by the Leamington magistrates in default of paying two guineas. On Sunday afternoon, at the general meeting, Mrs. Maycock said it had been divinely revealed that her husband was not receiving medical treatment, and was sinking under prison hardships. Afraid to find her forebodings verified, she paid the fine, believing he would have died on Monday. These enthusiasts are most profane in the free-and-easy manner of their assumed knowledge of heavenly things, but it is probable their very eccentricity benefits a class not open to other appeals.

W. WHITTER,

PRACTICAL CARRIAGE DESIGNER AND BUILDER, SHAKSPERE CARRIAGE WORKS,
SHAKSPERE STREET, ARDWICK, MANCHESTER.

A RETROSPECT—1854-1879.

OF all the happy people present at the huge Liberal demonstration at Pomona Gardens, it is to be feared the hero of the hour, the Rt. Hon. John Bright, must have been the least happy. Not led away by the enthusiasm of crowds, the philosophic orator probably recollected with pain, that twenty-five years ago this same people, in many cases, and their fathers, hailed his name with every mark of contempt, and even insulted him in the streets. We do not call attention to these facts, for they are facts, as the writer was witness, for the purposes of discussion, but in order to enforce the duty and wisdom of weighing political questions in the mind with a calmness proportionate to their high importance, and with the religious observance of a rule—that of deciding according to the dictates of an enlightened conscience, which we venture to assert will be an unerring guide to a solid conclusion. But the conscience must be the handmaid of a carefully tutored mind, and then we are satisfied no man will ever go astray, and have to lament that at one time he sent his son, and his neighbour's son, on a wicked and foolish errand to slay the sons of a people whom he never saw, and with whom he had no cause of complaint. Twenty-five years ago, the oppressions of the Turk had goaded the Russians into a rage, and the Emperor Nicholas had determined to punish them for their tyrannical conduct. No man in England denied the tyranny of the Turk. No man denied that punishment was richly deserved, and that the sufferers by Turkish misrule were the kith and kin of the Russians across the Balkans. Yet the fact that these tyrants lived in a city on our way to India, was deemed sufficient by Englishmen to go into a war which cost England alone fifty millions of treasure, and the belligerents three hundred thousand lives. It must not be supposed that England did not contain men who foresaw the inutilty of even a successful war in defence of the Turk. Besides the Society of Friends, there was a vast quantity of men who argued in this wise: the Turk is a stranger, who once conquered Constantinople, and has done wickedly ever since. He oppresses every foreigner within his power, and is very unlikely to be affected by Western civilisation for hundreds of years. He buys but little from us, and sells but little to us, and yet he rules over decidedly the fairest lands in all the earth. The Russian is also a stranger. He is also a rough and powerful stranger. He buys largely from us, and sells largely to us. He wants to still further trade with us, for in him is all the instincts of a civilised man, though he is half a savage yet. If not prevented he will conquer Constantinople, and what then? Having command of the fairest land in the world, the people of Europe will get all the benefits of his conquest, because he has now all he needs of creature comforts, and has gone upon this expedition simply because the people of his own blood and faith are oppressed, and stretching forth their hands for help. This story was not denied by the war party in this country, but then, there were no Board Schools, and the mass of the people of this country were made to believe that did the Russians possess Constantinople they would be able to stop all intercourse with India at any moment, and would do so; themselves afterwards seizing India for their possession. Englishmen, generally, did not know that English ships never went near Constantinople, but were hundreds of miles away from that city when making the Indian voyage. Englishmen were also ignorant of the fact that not only is India, but all the other British colonies, at the mercy of any foreign nation with a huge army and a fleet able to beat the English fleet. But, they also forgot, that no military power solely, could hold a city on the sea coast, against a powerful fleet, if its owners had not had time to fortify it after the fashion of Gibraltar. Consequently, to England, it was not a matter of any importance who held Constantinople, if they will only buy and sell with Englishmen. This position of affairs was true in 1854; it is true now. Yet Admiral Hornby was sent with a powerful fleet up the Dardanelles two years ago, doubtless with sealed orders that if the Russians took possession of that city, he must reduce it to a heap of ruins; which he certainly could have done in half a day. Not one human being, not one living thing, could live under the horrible hail of shot and shell possible to be belched forth from the iron jaws of the "Achilles," the "Hercules," and the rest of the fleet. It was the fear of this horrible catastrophe that kept back the Russians from the city of the Sultans, where every form of debauchery, short of drunkenness, is both legalized and fashionable. One by one, every item of the Treaty of 1856, save the rebuilding of Sebastopol, has been given up by the signatories of that treaty, and this brings us to consider the character of the men who led the heart of England in 1854. We have not space to trace the matter as it deserves to be traced, suffice it to say, that the voices of the men who had saved the lives of the people by getting cheap bread, cried aloud in

the cities and in the towns, praying that the people would save human lives by keeping the peace. They showed, in language of seraphic beauty, that the object of the war was unworthy a Christian people, and if successful, would injure themselves. The war party were led by the British Ambassador to the Turk, who openly agreed with the demands of the Russians, and secretly advised the Turk to resist those demands. Backed by the influence of England, the Turk went into war, was supported by England, and also supported by the Emperor of the French, who desired to associate his name with an ancient monarchy like the English. The leaders of the Liberal party in Manchester held a caucus meeting at the house of Mr. Absalom Watkin, who, like the Israelitish rebel, rebelled against his political father. He invited Mr. Bright to attend, in order that his views might be modified, and the seat for Manchester saved. The right honourable gentleman declined to attend, and wrote that he might lose his seat, but he could not for that cause alter his decision. Then followed that wholesale turning about of all the little men who fancied themselves the arbiters of the nation's destiny. These were the Potters, and the Turners, and the Watkins, and the Toms, Dicks, and Harrys who thought themselves statesmen. The best that can be said of the best of them is, that they were the sons of their fathers. They sleep in the graveyard, and the world has never missed them. But, would Manchester have rejected the great apostle of peace but for them? Had Manchester its foot upon the neck of English politics at that time? We think it had. It has often been so; it is so now. What will Manchester do? If the people are wise, the England of to-morrow will undo the mischief of 1874, and the war party will be driven from office, probably for another forty years. The *Manchester Courier* has this week surpassed itself. Though rarely for five years known to print a leading article without some scurrilous reference to Mr. Gladstone, this week it is Mr. Bright who is the object of its wrath. He has been styled the "hoary-headed professor of foul language." Consider the state of mind of the writer of that diatribe. A writer who complains of forcible language, may naturally be expected to be mildness itself. Judge, then, our surprise that Mr. Bright should be assailed with epithets as "foul" as ever fell from the lips of a dragoon. It is clear that exalted position, private worth, and public services are not sufficient to shield the leaders of Liberal opinion from the "foul" language of this Tory journalist. The *Courier* is, happily, a journal of no public weight, and is even tabooed in the homes of many of our local gentry, even of Conservative politics, and its vulgarity this week has been akin to perfection in the American art of journalistic rowdism. Thus does history in some measure repeat itself. In 1854 it was the mob, led by the bad example of recalcitrant Liberals, who threw the mud at Mr. Bright, this time it is the recognized organ of the Tory party, enraged by the fear of a political eclipse, who thus emulates the *Dunciad* fame of the Grub Street scribblers. They have and will alike succeed to nothing but the contempt of good men.

LANCASHIRE AND BRIGHT.

END out three cheers for Lancashire and Bright,
Again united for the coming fight;
Let not the sophisms of a callous race—
Whose thirst is power, their sole ambition, place—
Defer the hour which breaks a nation's trance,
And curbs blood guiltiness and arrogance.

Three ringing cheers for Lancashire and Bright,
And close your ranks to battle for the right;
Let grim destruction harmless sheathe her sword,
And PEACE be once again a people's word:
Let the red brand of war be cast away,
And confidence resume her healthful sway.

Again three cheers for Lancashire and Bright,
And may they o'er the realm shed glorious light;
Ere stalking famine shall bestride the land,
Let those, who once held back her deadly hand,
Again in saving influence reign supreme,
And make past troubles but a hideous dream.

Yet three cheers more for Lancashire and Bright,
Who, in remembrance of their former might,
Shall cause to echo, like the thunder's roll,
"Peace and good-will to men" from pole to pole,
That history may, till lost in endless night,
Couple with Lancashire the name of BRIGHT!

BROOK'S DANDELION COFFEE

is the best. Recommended by Dr. Hassall, M.D.; also Mrs. Lewis. Analyzed by Otto Hehner, F.C.S., and sold in Tins at 6d., 1s., and 1s. 9d. by all respectable Grocers. Makers—BROOK & CO., 76, Manover-st., Manchester.

FUGITIVE LITERATURE.

WE shall endeavour, from time to time, to give some account of the literature which appears largely to fall still-born from the press, or at most to acquire only a very ephemeral existence. We may, also, in this column, properly notice pamphlet and periodical literature which only seeks to serve the purposes of the hour, and then to pass away. From the batch before us, first in importance, and of more than passing interest, are the last two issues of the *Food and Health Leaves*, a weekly publication devoted to an explanation of the soundest and most practical information, for the middle and working classes, of what food to purchase, and how to cook it with economy and efficiency. The journal is conducted by Mrs. Amelia Lewis, the inventor of the Reformer Cooking Stove, and we cannot speak too highly of the contents of the publication. A list of cheap and highly-important foods, suitable alike to the poor man and the hungry man, is found in one of them, whilst a series of papers upon the practical questions of the kitchen are regularly appearing. One of the numbers contains a singular "Ode to a Turnip," quoted from *Ben Brierley's Journal*.

The second pamphlet here is entitled "The Roll Call," being a brief résumé of the history of England for the last hundred years. A list of notable Acts of Parliament, and the wars of this country from 1775 to 1875, is a mute monitor of the danger Englishmen are in of running into war from our very immunity from its most terrible consequences, with which we, as a people, are almost unacquainted. As a ready reference upon many questions now the subject of debate, the little pamphlet is of some importance.

"Pat O'Connor's Schooldays," "Our Girls," and the "Boy Soldier," are proper specimens of the class of publications which we said fall still-born from the press, and seldom run above three or four numbers. Occasionally, however, a better fate befalls them, and they linger out an existence to the end of the book. "Our Girls" tells the story of a handsome young lady being captivated by a dashing young gentleman, who speedily tires of his conquest, and as quickly deserts her, to lay siege to the heart of another young lady. Belle No. 1 then weeps and grows wise, talks philosophy to a friend who could never obtain a moment's attention whilst her beau was faithful and attentive, but now has time and patience to talk to anybody, and would not be revenged if she could—and plenty more of the same tune, proving what a brilliant race our girls are. The reader is asked to order the next number from his bookseller. Quite a necessary precaution, we should imagine.

"The Boy Soldier" is a Garibaldian story, which opens with a dance with pretty girls, and finishes the first number with an assault upon the police, and a ghost story, in which Flint got the cold shivers, and felt as if ten thousand devils were surrounding him. "He sank upon his knees, Oh horrible, a headless body lay gory and ghastly in his bed."

"Pat O'Connor's Schooldays" is a story of the Shannon side, and tells the story of Pat, who, with forty other Pats, had "a small taste of a bit uv a shillalegh, just for a diversion." Probably the usual elements of an Irish story will form the particulars of the work, and much according to the author's skill in bringing forward incidents, the work will have a chance of life.

"Walter Pelham's Illustrated Journal" is the last of our present stock, and is a very creditable production indeed. It is only one penny per week; looks much like the *Dramatic News*, at 6d., and is beautifully illustrated. It is devoted to music and the stage, principally, and we should think will command success.

CHARLIE KEITH.

DICTIONARY Walker says:—"Perseverance is a prime quality in every pursuit." This certainly applies to our ubiquitous friend Charlie Keith. After being burnt out at Derby, he turns up again in Manchester, after an absence of a few months, as lively and as fresh as ever. In the interim he has written a book—"Oh that mine enemy would write a book." But Charlie is a friend, so that makes all the difference. The book which we have now before us he calls "Circus Life and Amusements (equestrian, dramatic, and musical) in all nations," written by Charlie Keith, the roving English clown, embracing his life, travels, and experience of professional and non-professional men. Price one shilling. The old saw, "A rolling stone gathers no moss," will not fit our old friend Charlie, who has gained a very large amount of experience by his "rolling," and we hope a full "treasury." We shall take an early opportunity of again referring to his book, "Circus Life."

THE COMPANY AT CHEAP PENSIONS.

[FROM "TRUTH."]

THE women abound. They are of all kinds, and the types never seem to come to an end. There are pretty Jonahs ready to make that leap into unknown waters with the first masculine possibility that comes floating by; young wives, alone, with odd stories of Indian heats and London fogs to justify the temporary marital separation which they bewail so much, and to account for the fact of their wandering through the cities of Europe at such extremely loose ends. There is the inevitable American girl without a *chaperon*, and with as much *aplomb* as her grandmother might have; and the inevitable widow with her daughter, whom she either spoils and makes more conspicuous than charming, or else, when well into the thirties, treats as a child not out of leading-strings. There are old maids of all sorts; the bad-tempered and the genial, the gossiping and the reticent, the starched and the loose-lipped. There is sure to be one woman who does not go to church, and will not join in the Sunday Evening Ancient and Modern, and who, they say, holds awful opinions—quite too shocking altogether; and there are sometimes bright, clever, and charming girls, who take long walks, and botanise or sketch, and who have plenty of go and fun in them but no fastness and no folly. There are French women of low origin who eat like savages; and German old women who never seem to be better than servants even when they are called baroness and well born. There is the prying old woman who lives by asking questions, and who is sure to find one or two mares' nests in the course of every week; and there is the sexagenarian gourmande whose day is her dinner, and who is never satisfied with the *menu*. There is the reforming busybody who puts everyone to rights; and the doubtful woman of any age from thirty-five to fifty, who dresses like a girl and talks like a trooper. And sometimes there are really nice people, like ordinary gentlefolks, such as one meets in well-bred society, and who are neither doubtful nor disagreeable.

MESSRS. AGNEW'S EXHIBITION.

MESSRS. THOS. AGNEW & SONS' eleventh exhibition of high-class water-colour drawings is now open, and will well repay a visit. As a splendid and varied collection we have never seen its superior, and when we mention the fact that such artists as J. W. M. Turner, R.A.; Sir F. Leighton, P.R.A.; J. Constable, R.A.; Copley Fielding; P. F. Poole, R.A.; Alma Tadema; G. Cuttermole; F. Walker, A.R.A.; Birket Foster; Sam Bough, R.S.A.; David Cox; J. C. Hodgson, A.R.A.; Mrs. Allingham; A. Macallum; E. J. Duval; Guido Bach, and numerous others are well and freely represented, we need say no more of the quality of the exhibition. A magnificent view of Lancaster, by P. de Wint, forms the nucleus of the exhibition as far as the wall space is concerned, whilst others well deserving the attention of the visitor will be found in Nos. 50, "The Nile at Thebes;" and 80, "On the Danube," both from the pencil of A. Macallum; 51, "The Armoury;" and 127, "Life in Flanders, A.D. 1620," by Louis Haghe; 75, "The Convent Raven," by H. S. Marks, R.A.; 78, "Cloudland and Moor," P. Graham, A.R.A.; 79, "The Prisoners of Gisors," E. H. Wehnert; 85, "Mountain Sheep," T. S. Cooper, R.A.; 192, "Illustration to Gray's *Ellig*," by J. Constable, R.A.; 162, "Auld Robin Gray," T. Faed, R.A.; and 168, "Dorothea," P. F. Poole, R.A.; David Cox is represented nine times, several interesting sketches being taken in that El Dorado of artists, Bettws-y-Coed; Sam Bough's contributions to the catalogue being eight in number, E. J. Duval's six, and Birket Foster four. On a screen in the centre of the room are seven small water-colour drawings by the late J. W. M. Turner, R.A., eight of Copley Fielding's, about the same number by F. Walker, A.R.A., and four each by J. E. Hodgson, A.R.A., and Mrs. Allingham. The whole is a fine collection of every class of subject, and we advise all lovers and students of water-colour drawings to pay a visit to the Exchange Street Galleries.

WOMEN like to have husbands named William, for then they can always have a will of their own.

A YOUNG CYNIC.—This story is told of a seven-year-old cynic at a juvenile party. He kept aloof from the rest of the company, and the lady of the house called to him, saying, "Come and play and dance, my dear. Choose one of those pretty girls for your wife."—"Not likely," cried the young cynic. "No wife for me. Do you think I want to be worried out of my life like poor papa?"

ARONSBERG'S "PERFECTION" SPECTACLES ONLY TO BE HAD AT 12, VICTORIA STREET, AND 103, MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE!

THE Illustrated London Almanack for 1880 gives the following rather startling facts anent the Liberal and Conservative Finance, compiled from returns issued by the National Debt Commissioners:

Mr. Gladstone's five years:—

Net reduction of National Debt.....	£29,196,919
Net remission of Taxes	12,451,298
Total relief	£38,648,217

Lord Beaconsfield's five years:—

Net reduction of National Debt.....	£1,204,455
Net increase of Taxes.....	1,378,900
Total increase	£174,495

Of course no notice is taken of the large amount of unfunded debt created by Lord Beaconsfield's Government. Brave John Bull! rattle thy chains, and cry Lord Beaconsfield and old England for ever!

BARTON BURIAL BOARD: EXTRAORDINARY SCENES.

[BY AN ECCLES CAKE.]

Says Bobby Burns:—

"Oh! wad some power the giffie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us,
It wad fro' mony a blunder free us, and foolish notion."

DOUBT not that had the Poet of the Plough been at the monthly meeting of the Burial Board last week, he would have exclaimed, "O, my prophetic soul," to find that the satire in the lines quoted above should be so forcibly illustrated. On the motion of Mr. Black, Mr. Bradburn was elected chairman until March, 1880, vice Mr. Parr, deceased.

Scene I.—THE MURPHYS.

Mr. M. desired to ask Mr. F—r—th, the Registrar, whether he had engaged two men, named Murphy, where they had come from, and whether there was not a sufficient number of men in the neighbourhood without fetching these Murphys?

Mr. F—r—th: I have engaged the two men. Have you ought to say against it? [Bristles up considerably, and seems inclined for war.]

Mr. M. (rather gruffly): Where have you fetched them from?

Mr. F—r—th: I think Mr. Mather should have given me notice of these questions. [Begins to whimper.]

The CHAIRMAN (blandly): I think you may answer the questions. [Mr. Frith smiles at Mr. M. with a view of restoring that gentleman to his wonted good humour.]

Mr. F—r—th: None but harvest-men have applied for work to me. These Murphys—although Irish—are good and true men.

The CLERK was of opinion that Mr. Frith, having the control of the cemetery, ought to have the liberty to engage whom he thought proper.

Mr. M. (addressing his dear friend the Clerk): You have no right to interfere, so please shut up, or I'll— [Breaks off rather abruptly.]

The CLERK said he thought it his duty to interfere when he liked, as he was under the impression that the Board couldn't get on without him! [Murmur of dissension, and "Question" from a few cavilling spirits who had the audacity to doubt the august Clerk's assertion of superiority.]

The CHAIRMAN admitted that they must sometimes look to the Clerk for a little information.

The discussion came to a close by the Registrar being told that he in future must only employ three men and a boy during the winter months to work at the cemetery.

Scene II.—MATHER AND SPARY TO THE FORE.

Mr. M. then rose to propose that—

"The late superintendent or present registrar, Mr. Frith, be compelled to furnish a statement showing the dates and number of men employed in the construction of the surface drains of the cemetery; also an account of money paid for same, piece-work included."

Mr. Mather then read his speech from a number of foolscap sheets, when

Mr. SPARY said excitedly: Are we to listen to an essay, a speech, or what? I pause for a reply.

Mr. M. said Mr. S. does his business in his own way, and he intended to do his as he thought proper.

The CHAIRMAN (glancing uneasily at his gold repeater, which silently told him that his tea was awaiting him): What you are reading now we have read before.

Mr. M. (striking the table in a manner which threatened destruction to that often ill-used object of the housekeeper): If I cannot do it in my own way—I'm not going to be howled down in this manner—I have my remarks written down, what I intend to say, and if you do not wish to hear them, I shall publish them.

The CHAIRMAN (in an unhappy tone of voice): I do not dispute your right to publish them, but if you use threats I'll—

Mr. M.: You'll what? you— [But here utterance appeared to choke him, for he dropped in an apopleptic manner in his chair.]

Mr. SPARY: It is unparliamentary for any member to write down his speech, and then get up and read it.

Mr. M. (rather slowly): Is Mr. S. the legal adviser of this 'ere Board?

Mr. S.: I am appealing to the chair on a point of order.

Mr. M. (suddenly jumping upon his feet, to the evident consternation of a few old members who stood near): Never mind what you are appealing to, you sit down. Let the Chairman—

Mr. S.: When either you or any one else reads an essay I shall always object.

Mr. Mather proceeded to read his speech even when Mr. Burton moved that Mr. Cowell should take the chair on highway business, until the whole of the members rising *en masse*, adjourned to the Clerk's room—leaving the triumphant Mr. Mather sole "monarch of all he surveyed."

MUNICIPAL RACES.

THE GREAT ST. MICHAEL STAKES.

THIS, by far the most important event of the meeting, has caused an unusual amount of interest and speculation during the past week, and heavy wagering has taken place, drinks, cigars, and even new hats having been freely risked on the event, the two candidates being both reported as going in great form. The old horse, Soapy, who has thrice been credited with this prize on previous occasions, is again opposed by Blue Richard, who ran him such a tremendous race three years ago. Soapy's qualities as a thorough stayer are so well known that it would be an utter waste of time to descant upon them. He is going well, and in his preliminary gallops, led by his stable companions The Alderman and Old Ab, his magnificent action is so apparent that we are tempted to say that he has lost none of his old suppleness of action, but will strip for the fray as well as ever. A considerable amount of interest was created last week by a rumour that the filly by School Board, out of Woman's Rights, was coming down to make running for Soapy, but after a trial gallop the filly was withdrawn, as the course proved entirely unsuitable to her pace. Blue Richard is a promising colt by Tory, out of Bennett Street, and has never yet been bracketed with a win, but he showed such great promise in his previous essay that his party have determined to give him another chance. The running will be made for him by his stable companions Pawnbroker, The Doctor, Hookey, and Engineer, and the Franklin Lodge and Collyhurst parties are very jubilant as to his ultimate success, whilst on the other hand the party at the Meadows are equally sanguine of the success of Soapy. A great deal of finessing has already taken place, and Blue Richard's stable have attempted to increase the handicap weight of Soapy by placing upon his shoulders many hundreds of pounds, in the shape of "Startling Facts," but as that kind of dodge is now getting too well known in racing circles, the attempt will, no doubt, be taken for what it is worth. An exciting finish may, however, be expected, and we advise our readers who wish to speculate on the event to back the pair coupled, and thereby make sure of the winner. We don't want any commission for the "tip."

"THE WORLD has been endowed with one of the greatest blessings in the manufacture of Macniven and Cameron's excellent Pens."—*Reading Herald*.

"They come as a boon and a blessing to men,
The PICKWICK, the OWL, and the WAVERLEY Pen."

"They are a treasure."—*Standard*.

THE HINDOO PEN, 1, 2, and 3.

"The freest Pens we ever used."—*Overland Mail*.

1s. per box. Sold by all Stationers. 1s. 1d. by post.

Patentees: MACNIVEN & CAMERON, Penmakers to Her Majesty's Government Offices, 23, Blair Street, Edinburgh. Established 1770.

RYD E, ISLE OF WIGHT. HOPGOOD & CO.'S N. & S. Hair Cream, commended by Eminent Physicians, for its "surprising and untailing success," may be had of all Chemists & Perfumers, at 1/-, 2/6, 3/6, 5/-, & 11/-. H. & CO.'S Sedative Cold Cream. 6d. 1/-, & 2/6.

MR. MACLURE AND HIS ESTIMATE.

THE interesting letters of Mr. J. W. Maclure which have appeared in our daily papers, without mentioning their strict regard for veracity, will no doubt go far towards easing that pugnacious gentleman's mind and cooling his heated imagination. Perhaps before he again ventures into print on the subject of the enormous number of people whom he persists in saying were present at the grand Conservative demonstration, on the 18th instant, he will allow himself so far to be advised as to get some friend whom he can trust to carefully measure the floor of the Pomona Palace and afterwards the space of ground outside the building which contained his boasted gathering. If he will turn that measurement into square yards, and place six persons upon every square yard (and surely the most senseless Jingo screecher who ever stood on a platform will not think of putting more than six adults upon a square yard), he will find that the whole of the ground, even supposing the whole of it to be packed full, which was not the case, will not hold one-half the number which Mr. Maclure's lively imagination has compressed therein. The estimate given by Mr. Phillips of the company last Saturday, and which included the gathering in the Agricultural Hall, which on the preceding occasion was not used, was 70,000, or considerably less than one-half of Mr. Maclure's sum total; yet even the judgment of the proprietor of the gardens estimates the Liberal gathering at 10,000 in excess of its predecessor. In the face of these facts we can only come to the conclusion that either everybody else but Mr. Maclure is wrong, or that Mr. Maclure has acquired the faculty of *seeing double*!

WHO'LL BID?

WHO'LL bid for the wreath and casket,
Rejected, despised, forlorn.
Who'll bid? we are loath to ask it;
We shrink from Liberal scorn.

They laughed at our endeavours,
And laughing, they prophesied
'Twould be held as light as feathers,
As lightly 'twould be denied.

Who'll bid? for our hearts are heavy,
Would that our purses were so,
Then to the noble Salisbury
Should both wreath and casket go.

Peradventure he'd refuse it,
As his *English* master did,
So we'll have to sell or lose it.
Who will bid? who'll bid? who'll bid?

A golden case with carven lid,
A wreath without a thorn—who'll bid?
Fair leaves, like brightest sunbeams hid
In fairy dwelling. Now who'll bid?

Will no one man with noble heart
And lofty aspiration,
Say a cool hundred for a start?
'Twould elevate the station

Of goldsmith, scribe, tenpenny clerk
To roam about the nation,
Exhibiting it for a lark
Or small remuneration.

(Echo) Who'll bid? J. E. R.

A TROUBLESOME TENANT.

M^{R.}—, of Patricroft, is a rent collector, and this is how he got without a troublesome tenant, who wouldn't "lave the house nayther for him nor his'n." Watching his time he slipped quietly into the house, and blandly asked the tenant if she would go for a quart of beer. She readily complied, and no sooner did she leave the house than the rent collector, giving the gaping children a halfpenny each to go and buy toffy, he soon had the house to himself. Hastily locking and barring the backdoor, he securely fastened the frontdoor, and when the tenant arrived she found that she had been thoroughly outwitted. Suffice it to say that she managed to "raise the wind," and paid the rent to the last farthing.

ANA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "CITY JACKDAW."]

MR. JAK'DAW.

"Born a goddess, Dulness never dies."

"ANGLO-SAXON" in your issue of the 24th October, complains of the word ANA (a-nah, up, thro', among,) being used for Collections, Miscellanies, &c., and suggests "Selections" be used instead; a compound word of Latin origin (*se*, from, and *lego*, to pick) of ten letters, instead of a Greek one of three, which has been Anglicised for the last two centuries; and as a proof of his A. S. mania uses such words as *typo*, *ad lib*, in addition; but then, "Gentle dulness ever loves a joke."

It is very kind of A. S. when he first finds out the meaning of so old a word, to explain it to those of your readers who may not be so great a *Pansophist* as himself, but ungrateful in not being thankful when taught something new; if he be above re-reading "the thoughts of the mighty ones," others without his advantages may be grateful. There can be no desire "to palm off as original," such extracts, as in every instance the author or work is given under *Ana*, and this A. S. knows, but he, in the true Tory style, "Dulness being sacred in a sound *Tory*;" instead of asking in a straightforward liberal manner who the author was of "A Royal Query" and "Par Nobile fratrum," of 26 September, whiffles at poor *Ana* instead; for his information I may state that these epigrams are original. It would likewise appear that A. S. is so chuck-full of Notes himself, that he is quite *Staff-a-crampt* when anyone asks a query and wishes them to hold their *acslaver*; would not A. S. be better employed in answering some of the Queries if only in pity, than carping at the "barn door fowl," for it is not all that are "sure to hate most the men from whom they learn'd." Surely A. S. must have been laboring under an over-dose of "Flapdoodle," when he avers that he prefers the lisping sibilant "Selections" to the all-embracing, loud-sounding, sonorous, ANA.

CURIOUS EPITAPHS.

HERE is the answer to Bishop Heber's epitaph:—

HIC JACET.

1—5—4

0—4—1—2—8

0—4—1—2—0

0—2—80—8

0—2—45—4

HERE LIES.

One Fifer.

Nought for one to wait
Nought for one to sigh for,
Nought too weighty ate,
Nought to fortify for.

CURIOUS EPITAPHS from a churchyard in Great Yarmouth (date, 1769):—

"Here lies doomed
In this vault so dark,
A soldier, weaver, angler, and clerk;
Death snatched him hence, and from him took,
His gun, his shuttle, fish-rod and hook.
He could not weave, nor fish, nor fight, so then,
He left the world, and faintly cried—Amen."

The next one relates to a person who was the principal firework dealer in the town, but was killed, as the following epitaph quaintly states (date, about 1800):—

"Here lay I,
Killed by
A sky-rocket in the eye."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Editor does not engage to return M.S. unless a stamped envelope be enclosed, nor will he be responsible for their loss, as our waste-paper basket is a large one, and is consigned to the P.D. several times *per diem*. Neither can we undertake to pay for contributions unless by special arrangement.

Articles intended for insertion must be addressed to the Editor of the *City Jackdaw*, 61, Spear Street, Manchester, and must bear the name and address of the sender.

TIG-DOLOREUX, TOOTHACHE, &c.—BUSHBY'S NEUROTONIC gives immediate and lasting relief, is also invaluable in weakness and general debility. 1/4 and 2/6 of chemists.

CENTRAL WIRE WORKS.

The cheapest House in the City for WINDOW BLINDS, GUARDS, a every description of WIRE GOODS.
F. J. BROWN, 56, Great Jackson Street, Hulme.

31 OCTOBER, 1879.

THE CITY JACKDAW.

5

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, BELLE VUE, OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

Messrs. Danson and Sons' Magnificent Open-air Picture of the ENTRANCE TO THE KHYBER PASS and the FORTRESS OF ALI MUSJID on view daily.

EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, & SATURDAY,

Throughout the season, at dusk, will be represented Messrs. Danson and Sons' Brilliant Spectacle of **THE AFGHAN WAR**, concluding by the introduction of a Colossal Illuminated Portrait of Her Most Gracious Majesty **THE QUEEN**, framed in an elaborate design in Indian filagree work, and rendered dazlingly brilliant by the aid of innumerable jets of coloured fires and other pyrotechnic devices.

The great Collection of Living Animals and Birds; the Pleasure Boats and Steamers on the lakes; the Steam Horses and Velocipedes, the Mazes, Museum, Conservatories, and Ferneries; the Chinese Shilling Tearooms, decorated by the Messrs. Danson and Sons; and the Rooms for the Supply of Hot Water for Tea, &c., to parties provided with their own refreshments, will, together with all other attractions of the gardens, be open every day as usual.

BAND OF THE GARDENS EVERY DAY THROUGHOUT THE SEASON.

Admission, 6d. each; 1s. after four p.m.

WEST OF ENGLAND SOAP COMPANY, 47, OLDHAM ROAD, MANCHESTER.

WILLIAM BROWN, AGENT.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

SIZING SOAPS AND FANCY SOAP.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

WILLIAM BROWN,

47, OLDHAM ROAD, MANCHESTER,

SOLE MAKER AND PATENTEE OF

BROWN'S PATENT BOILER COMPOUND, STANNATE OF SODA,

FOR PREVENTING THE INCRUSTATION IN STEAM BOILERS.—(REGISTERED.)

No Connection with any other firm.—AGENTS WANTED.

PRICE 10s. 6d.



DEAFNESS! DEAFNESS! DEAFNESS!

"He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."—St. Matthew, c. xi., v. 15.

DENTON'S CELEBRATED REMEDIES FOR DEAFNESS NOISES IN THE HEAD, GIDDINESS, AND DISCHARGE FROM THE EARS.

Mr. Denton begs to call particular attention to the following Extracts from Letters and Testimonials from some of the persons who have been cured:—

"70, Ashton New Road, November 2nd, 1878.
Dear Sir,—My conscience will not allow me to postpone any longer tendering to you my most sincere thanks for the wonderful cure you have worked upon me. Your invaluable Preparation has done wonders. In order that this well-merited commendation may be seen to be something more than mere flattery, I will just mention one or two instances illustrative of the improvement of the condition in my sense of hearing. Thanks to you, this sense is now delicate. . . . I would remind you that I have suffered from deafness all my life. By occupation I am a pupil teacher. The noise occasioned by ordinary school duties has been so great of late that I sent a boy the other day for a piece of wool to put in my ears, in order to diminish it. Last Sunday I attended church, as usual, and, although the minister was an Irishman, and, of course, a little imperfect in pronunciation, I heard every word in the whole of his discourse. I am not able to express my gratitude to you, but I will say that I hope you will be long spared to go on in your Christian work of healing and relieving, by your intelligence and experience, the sufferings from this distressing affliction of your fellow-men.

great astonishment and delight, at the first visit you gave substantial proof of your ability. Unsolicited, I am happy to acquaint you that I can now hear with acuteness, and as well as ever I could in my life. The successful result of your thoroughly practical ability on myself prompts me to recommend you to all who are suffering from Deafness, and I shall only be too glad to give you the opportunity of referring any of your patients for my personal opinion.—Yours ever thankfully,
JOHN HOPWOOD.

"Mr. JAS. DENTON."

"The Station, Pennistone, near Sheffield, Jan. 26th, 1879.
"Mr. Denton,—Sir,—It is with great pleasure I write to say my hearing has greatly improved by using your remedies for Deafness.
I remain,
S. A. VERNON."

One old gentleman in particular, who was 84 years of age, and had been deaf 43 years, was perfectly cured in seven weeks, and he was so overcome with joy and gratitude that he begged of Mr. Denton to be allowed to put the cure in the local papers.

Another gentleman, writing to a friend respecting Mr. Denton's Remedies, says—"A very good and certain method of cure for Deafness has been discovered by Mr. Denton, of 173, Regent Road, Salford (who has been about 20 years with a surgeon), and I feel desirous that all sufferers may benefit from his most providential discovery. It is beyond all doubt the most remarkable remedy I ever knew or heard of before. Mr. D. guarantees it does not contain a single atom of any ingredient calculated to injure the most delicate ear; and I believe it is far from being painful or disagreeable, and can always be used with perfect ease. I am very happy to say it has quite cured my mother, who is now 63 years of age."

"To Mr. Denton."

"Yours gratefully,

"ARTHUR WARREN."

"Mr. Denton."

"Shaw, near Oldham, January 25th, 1878.

"Dear Sir,—After being seriously afflicted with Deafness for four or five years, I was induced through a friend to apply to you, and after the period of TWENTY DAYS my hearing was perfectly restored, and I can hear as well as ever I could in my life, for which I am thankful to you, and shall at any time be most happy to recommend any person so afflicted to your care.—Yours respectfully,
JOHN MOSS."

"Seedley Grove, Pendleton, July 9th, 1878.

"My dear Sir,—Having been troubled with Deafness for some years, I mentioned the fact to a friend, and upon his recommendation, I was induced to try your skill, and to my

The above-mentioned Remedies will be sent per rail, securely packed, on receipt of Post-office Order for 10s. 6d., made payable at Regent Road, Salford, to

MR. J. DENTON,

(Nearly Twenty Years with a Member of the Royal College of Surgeons) 173, REGENT ROAD, SALFORD.

RATS RATS RATS

How to Destroy, and Entice them and take alive, rendering them docile and playful as Kittens. The Recipe and Instructions, 31 stamps.—T. VERITY, Chemist, Bristol.

TEA.—The Victoria Mixture. WM. WILKINSON, 5 & 5a, VICTORIA STREET, MANCHESTER.

LUXURY, HEALTH, CLEANLINESS, ECONOMY.

"THE EXCELSIOR" PATENT SPRING MATTRESS.

Ease, Comfort, Cleanliness, Uniform Elasticity, Adaptation to form of Body, Noiselessness and Economy all attained to perfection.

The attention of the Public is respectfully directed to this excellent Invention in its various forms and adaptations, and thorough examination and test of its qualities is earnestly invited.



INVALID OR OCCASIONAL BED,
Removable Head-Board and Folding made
any required size.



MATTRESS, on polished pitch-pine frame. Made any size, to fit wood,
brass, or iron bedsteads.



HOSPITAL OR SCHOOL BED,
With "Excelsior" Mattresses applied to the Iron
Frame.
Size 6ft. 6in. by 3ft. 2in.
Made in other Sizes and Patterns.

MEDALS AND AWARDS.

SILVER MEDAL awarded at International Horse Show, 1874.

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT at Manchester and Salford
(Highest Award) Exhibition of Sanitary Appliances,
August 6th to 18th, 1877.

THE PRIZE MEDAL at the Leamington Exhibition of the
Sanitary Institute of Great Britain,
October 3rd to 18th, 1877.

THE CERTIFICATE OF MERIT at the Stafford Exhibition
(Highest Award for of the Sanitary Institute of Great
Spring Mattresses.) Britain, October 2nd to 19th, 1878.

This Mattress forms a wonderfully elastic, comfortable, and healthy bed, adapting itself exactly to the recumbent form, perfectly noiseless, simple, and neat in design, strong and durable in construction, and though never out of order, can, if damaged, be easily repaired; the springs running lengthwise ensure complete isolation where two or more occupy a bed, the principle of construction preventing depression in the centre.

Only a thin Hair Mattress is required with the "EXCELSIOR;" the old-fashioned thick flock and straw palliasses and feather beds being dispensed with, the cost of bedding is much reduced, the labour of bed-making is materially lightened, and cleanliness and purity are insured.

May be obtained from Cabinet Makers, Upholsterers, and Furnishing Ironmongers.

ILLUSTRATED, DESCRIPTIVE, PRICED CIRCULARS, WITH OPINIONS OF THE PRESS, & TESTIMONIALS FROM

CHORLTON & DUGDALE, 19, BLACKFRIARS STREET, MANCHESTER.

WHITE AND SOUND TEETH.

JEWSBURY AND BROWN'S ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE,

Established, by over 50 years' experience, as the Best Preparation for

CLEANING, BEAUTIFYING, AND PRESERVING
THE TEETH AND GUMS.



SOLD UNIVERSALLY BY CHEMISTS, PERFUMERS, &c.,
At 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per Pot.

Observe Trade Mark to ensure Genuine.

THE "EXCELSIOR" PATENT SPRING MATTRESS

HAS GAINED

TWO PRIZE MEDALS AND TWO CERTIFICATES OF MERIT.

The patented and peculiar arrangement of the "EXCELSIOR" ensures complete isolation where two or more occupy a bed, the principle of construction effectually preventing depression in the centre.

To be obtained from Cabinet-makers, Upholsterers, &c.

ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS FROM CHORLTON AND DUGDALE,
19, BLACKFRIARS STREET, MANCHESTER.

CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING SOCIETY LIMITED,

Office—17, Balloon Street, Corporation Street.

Works—New Mount Street, Manchester; and 40, Highbridge, Newcastle.

PRINTERS, STATIONERS, BOOKBINDERS, MACHINE RULERS, ACCOUNT-BOOK
MANUFACTURERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, ENGRAVERS, &c.

The above firm have special facilities for the execution of all orders in Bookwork, Pamphlets, Catalogues, and all kinds of Commercial Printing
HAWORTH BARNES, MANAGER.



T. MAUDSLEY,
PRACTICAL OPTICIAN,
RULE & MATHEMATICAL DRAWING
INSTRUMENT MAKER,

SPIRIT LEVELS, MEASURING TAPES, &c.

No. 13, (ON) ALBERT BRIDGE, Bottom of Bridge Street,
MANCHESTER.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES of the best construction and quality,
accurately adapted to the various defects of vision. Repairs promptly executed.

"BEN BRIERLEY'S JOURNAL" OF THIS WEEK

CONTAINS—

"Gospel Matty": a Tale of Lancashire Superstition.
The Tomb of the Gazelle.
Mr. Gladstone's Gleanings of Past Years.
Opium Smoking. Epigrams.
Ab-o'th'-Yate's Dictionary: or, Walsley Fowl Skoomester.
Croes y Breila.
Some Quick Replies. Music of the Bible.
Town and Window Gardening.
Chat round the Table.

To be had at Abel Heywood and Son's, Oldham Street; at the Railway
Stations; and of all Newsagents.

15th Thousand.

Just Published, uniform with "Jingo and the Bear,"

PRICE TWOPENCE.

AB-O'TH'-YATE & THE "WREATH."

BY AB HISSEL.

MANCHESTER: ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 56 & 58, OLDHAM STREET;
And all Booksellers.

BILLIARDS!—JOHN O'BRIEN, the only practical Billiard
Table Manufacturer in Manchester, respectfully invites inspection of his
stock of Billiard Tables, which is now the largest and most superb in the kingdom,
all made under his own personal inspection. Sole Maker of the Improved Fast
Cushion, that will never become hard.—GLOBE BILLIARD WORKS, 43, Lower
King Street, Manchester.

PROF. SCOTT'S ADVICE

ASTRO-PHRENOLOGICAL ON CHARACTER, PROFESSION, TRADE, MARRIAGE, ENGAGEMENTS AND OFFERS.

4, Marlborough Place, Clifford Street, Oxford Street, Manchester.

8

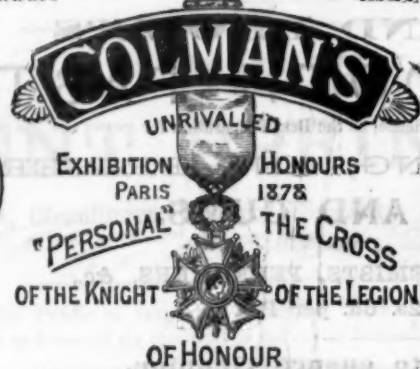
THE CITY JACKDAW.

31 OCTOBER, 1879.

MANUFACTURERS
BY SPECIAL WARRANT

TO THE QUEEN

PURVEYORS TO H.R.H.
THE PRINCE OF WALES.



QUALITY
UNIFORM
AND
UNSURPASSED

ASK FOR
GENUINE OR
DOUBLE SUPERFINE
IN SQUARE TINS.

MUSTARD

LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE RAILWAY.

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN RACES.

ON TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, November 4, 5, 6, and 7. SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAINS will be run from MANCHESTER to AINTHROP and BACK, performing the journey, each way, in fifty minutes. For particulars of fares, &c., see bills.

WM. THORLEY, Chief Traffic Manager.



THE NUBIAN
LIQUID WATERPROOF

BLACKING

Produces, Without Brushing,
A PERMANENT POLISH,
Which, through Mud, Rain, or
Snow,
WILL LAST A WEEK.

SOLD BY ALL RETAILERS EVERYWHERE.

WHOLESALE ONLY AT

1, WORSHIP STREET, LONDON, E.C.



MOTHER SHIPTON'S
PORTRAIT AND
PROPHECIES.

END OF THE WORLD
IN 1861.

As authentic likenesses of
this famous Prophetess, with copy of
manuscript discoveries in the British
Museum, sent post free for 13 stamps.

J. F. NASH, 75, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

FREE TRADE HALL
ASSEMBLY ROOM.

HERR DOBLER,

EVERY EVENING AT 8.

HERR DOBLER,

SATURDAYS AT 3 & 8.

SECOND EDITION OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

Prices from 8s. to 6d. Children Half Price.

Plan and particulars at the Box-office, Free Trade Hall.

CHABLIS.

24s. PER DOZEN, Large Bottles.
18s. PER DOZEN, Half Bottles.

The Wine we are now offering is of very
superior value, and we beg to draw attention
to it, as the oyster season has now opened.
In France it is greatly esteemed as a Wine
for using with flesh.

JAMES SMITH & COMPANY,

WINE MERCHANTS,

26, MARKET STREET,

MANCHESTER.

Liverpool: 9, Lord Street.

Birmingham: 28, High Street.

ANOTHER

GREAT DEMONSTRATIONAL MEETING
OF CELEBRITIES,

WILL TAKE PLACE

TO-NIGHT, AND EVERY NIGHT NEXT WEEK,

AT
KEITH'S CIRCUS.

Every kind of Riding, Gymnastics, Clowning,
and the Skating Carnival.

Saturday, at 2-30. Admission, 3s., 2s., 1s., & 6d.

SALFORD MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

TO THE

ELECTORS OF TRINITY WARD.

GENTLEMEN,

I beg to tender my sincere and hearty thanks
to you, individually and collectively, for the
honour you have done me in electing me as one
of your representatives in the Salford Town
Council.

In expressing my gratitude to all parties for
the unanimity they have shown in their approval
of my address, I can only say that I shall
endeavour to show by my attention to their
welfare and interests, that they have not placed
their confidence in vain.

My action in the Council will, I trust, be ap-
proved alike by all sections of the community. I
shall represent; and I shall at all times be ready
to meet my constituents upon any question they
may wish to have brought before the Council in
connection with Trinity Ward, or with the wel-
fare of the Borough.

In conclusion, I can only repeat my thanks,
and trust that when next I appear before you I
shall appear before none but friends.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN STANIAR.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

JOHN RUSKIN, a Bibliographical Biog-
raphy. By W. E. A. Axon. Reprinted from the
Papers of the Manchester Literary Club.
ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, Publishers, Manchester;
and 12, Booksellers' Row, London.

Just Published. Price 6d.

FIGARO AT HASTINGS.

By CUTHBERT BEDE.

"A pleasant little volume."—*Salford Weekly News*,
September 28th.

"Figaro at Hastings and St. Leonard's" is a lively
brochure from the pen of Cuthbert Bede. The papers,
bright and amusing, first appeared in the columns of
the *London Figaro*. Bound in an attractive pictorial
cover, they will in their present garb be sure to send a
fresh batch of holiday-makers to the favourite Watering-
Places which they hunt with pen and pencil."—*Penny*
Illustrated Paper, September 15th.

Manchester; ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, and all
Booksellers.

ILLUSTRATED WRAPPER.—PRICE 2d.

UNIFORM WITH JINGO AND THE BEAR,
AB-O'TH-YATE'S

SOUP KITCHEN.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 56 and 58, Oldham Street,
Manchester; and all Booksellers.

Printed for the Proprietors, by HAWORTH BARNES, at
17, Balloon Street, and Published at 51, Spear Street,
Manchester.—31 October, 1879.

MANCHESTER WHOLESALE AGENTS John Heywood, W.
H. Smith and Sons, and G. Renshaw. LONDON: Abel
Heywood and Son, 12, Bookseller's Row, Strand, W.C.

ALL CHEMISTS. { MILKY COUGH MIXTURE. } ALL CHEMISTS.

Cures Incipient Phthisis, and gives immediate relief in all established cases of Consumption.

Agents: WESTMACOTT & SONS, MANCHESTER.